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# McKean County Miner

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VOL LV SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1918 NO 47

## TEACHERS INSTITUTE DECEMBER 2,3,4,5

The teachers of McKean County will convene in Annual Institute in the Court House in Smethport, December 2, 1918.

Sessions will be held each half day beginning Monday p. m. and ending Friday at 11:30 a. m.

The School Code requires that all schools of the county (excepting those of Kane and Bradford) shall be closed. Sec 2110 of the School Code reads as follows: "Every teacher absenting himself from the annual teachers' institute shall forfeit to the school district employing him a sum equal to that which he would have received for attendance at such institute, unless satisfactory reason for such absence be given to the superintendent holding such institute."

### Compensation.

The compensation of teachers attending the institute is fixed by law at $[illegible] per day, or $[illegible] for the week. [illegible] attending the Directors' Association will receive mileage and $[illegible] a day for Wednesday and Thursday.

### Officers.

President, [illegible] W. Lightfoot.
Vice President, C. S. Taylor.
Secretary, Carrie Day, Smethport.
Treasurer, Forest Barton, Smethport.
Financial Clerk, E. E. Cornelius, Lewis Run.

Auditors, [illegible], W. Morrison, C. F. Feit.

Committee on Resolutions: H. L. Robarts, Port Allegany; Chester Renn, Smethport; Mary Cotton, Eldred; Henry Smith, Norwich; Lawrence Marks, Hazelhurst.

Enrollment Committee for State Educational Asociation; Chester Renn, D. W. Morrison, L. E. Robarts, Mary Cotton, C. F. Feit, L. E. Coulter, H. M. Grilith.

Committee on Local Institutes:—D. W. Morrison, Mt. Jewett; Chester Renn, Smethport; C. F. Feit, Kane; H. M. Grilith, Bradford; L. E. Coulter, Ludlow.

District Chairman: Annin, Eulalia Crowley; Bradford, Mae Reagan; Ceres, Gretchen Faulkner, Corydon; Eldred Boro, Mary Cotton; Eldred Twp, Pauline Kunkle; Foster, H. M. Griffith; Hamlin, Lawrence Marks; Hamlin, L. E. Coulter; Keating, Gladys Bray; Lewis Run, E. E. Cornelius; Lafayette, Rose Shea; Liberty, Angeline Crowley; Mt. Jewett, D. W. Morrison; Norwich, Henry Smith; Otto, Mabel McLean; Port Allegany, L. E. Robarts; Sergeant, Bertha Hafner; Smethport, C. Renn; Wetmore, C. F. Feit.

### Directors' Association.

Vice-Presidents, T. F. Morrison, Gilbert Moody.
Secretary, W. F. Specht.
Treasurer, G. W. Mitchell.
Auditor, A. B. Crandall.

### ENROLLMENT.

In order to become a member of the Institute and receive pay for attendance each teacher must enroll. This may be done at the Court House on Monday, from 10:00 a. m. to noon and at the close of each session thereafter. In order to receive pay for attendance Monday one must be enrolled for the afternoon session. The enrollment fee which entitles the teacher to membership in the Institute, admission to the evening entertainments and song book, is $3.50 less railroad fare from the logical station for your school to Smethport and return. Be sure you know the exact amount of your railroad fare before presenting yourself for enrollment.

In point of instruction the 1918 institute should prove as beneficial as any previous meeting. While it is stated elsewhere that the present instructors make the fourth set of men engaged for the 1918 institute yet it should be understood that these men are not substitutes of mediocre ability. Both Dr. Fox and Dr. Rigdon are educators of note and institute instructors with more than ordinary ability. Canceled institutes in other sections make them available for the December institute.

### INSTRUCTORS

Dr. Frank S. Fox, Columbus, O.
Dr. Jonathan Rigdon, Danville, Indiana.
Dr. Charles Lose, Lock Haven, Pa.
Professor H. L. Burkholder, Shippenburg, Penna.

Dr. Frank S. Fox is President of the Capitol Hill College of Oratory and Music, Columbus, Ohio. He has been instructing in teachers' institutes for eighteen years and doing lecture and *entertainment work for tweny-five. A* considerable porion of Dr. Fox's summer vacation is given to platform work with the largest summer chautauquas. He is the editor of the Reader and Speaker Magazine and the author of several text books on reading, grammar and literature. He has also written much prose and poetry for periodicals.

Dr. Jonathan Rigdon has served as president of several schools and colleges in Indiana and Illinois. Formerly he was president of the well known Winona Lake Summer Assembly and College. At the present time he is President of the Central Normal College, Danville, Ind. Dr. Rigdon has *instructed in some of the largest and* best Pennsylvania teachers' institutes. He has been within recent date at institutes in the following counties; Warren, Jefferson, Green, Clearfield and Allegany. In each instances the superintendent wrote in answer to a letter of inquiry that Dr. Rigdon proved to be one of the strongest men they had at a county institute. An effort was made more than a year ago to get him for the October institute but the time was taken for that month. We are fortunate to get [illegible] the postponed December date.

It is not necessary to say anything to McKean County teachers about Dr. [illegible] of Lock Haven. He has been with us for a number of years [illegible]. This [illegible] will be a [illegible] to have him [illegible] the institute and directors' association.

Professor H. L. Burkholder has charge of the Department of Music at the Shippensburg State Normal School. Professor Burkholder's services as leader of institute music are much in demand in the large south eastern counties of the State. He will undoubtedly give us the efficient instruction in this particular to which McKean County institutes have been accustomed.

### Evening Entertainments.
### At The Lyceum.

Program begins at 8:15

Monday, December 2—Three Arts Company.

Tuesday, December 3—Whitney Players.

Wednesday, December 4 Lecture, Frank S. Fox.

Thursday, December 5—Reading, Margaret Stahl.

The Three Arts Company is a quartet of rare gifts, giving as finished and artistic program as any company on the Lyceum list of attractions. The Company are excellent vocalists but give beside vocal music, pantomime and a very clever sketch, "After the War, What?" This Company is experienced in every way and has appeared on the biggest Teachers' Institutes.

The Whitney Players give an evening of one act plays, drama, comedy and farce. This Company has been one of the biggest successes of the Coit-Neilson Bureau for the past two seasons. It has made good in every instance. Mr. Neilson says of them. "I have yet to know of a single place where they have fallen down." It is not the work of an amateur bunch, but of professionals."

Dr. Frank S. Fox, President of the Capitol Hill College of Oratory and Music, will lecture Wednesday evening. Subject—"The Spirit of Uncle Sam". President Fox is one of the most forceful and pleasing speakers on the lyceum platform. The press of Dallas, Tex., Pittsburg, Cincinnatti, Wheeling, Cleveland, Chicago speak highly of his gifts as a humorist, entertainer and orator.

Miss Margaret Stahl last year interpreted the play "Strongheart" to a delighted audience. At that time she was engaged for a return date. Miss Stahl will give the closing number of the week. It is understood that she will read "The Country Cousin."

### PROGRAM.

#### Monday Afternoon.

1:45. Institute Singing—Devotionals.
2:00. The Study of Grammar—Rigdon.
2:45—Recess.
Institute Singing.
3:15. The Mission of the Pedagogue—Fox.

#### Tuesday Morning.

9:00. Devotionals.
9:15. "The Thought Sentence," The The Unit in Reading and Speaking—Fox.
10:00. Recess.
Institute Singing.
10:30. The Pennsylvania Teachers' Retirement Law.—Lucy Glass.
11:00. The Study of Grammar—Rigdon.

#### Tuesday Afternoon.

1:30. Institute Singing.
1:45. "Thought-Analysis of Literary Productions the Basis of Accurate Reading".—Fox.
Recess.
Institute Singing.
3:15. The Attitude of the Learner—Rigdon.

#### Wednesday Morning.

9:00. Devotionals.
Institute Singing.
9:30. A Study of Pronouns.—Rigdon.
Recess.
Institute Singing.
11:00. "Books, and their Uses"—Fox.

#### Wednesday Afternoon.

1:30. Institute Singing.
1:45. The Public Schools and the Teaching of Good Manners—Charles Lose.
3:15. The Attitude of the Learner Rigdon

#### Thursday Morning.

9:00. Devotionals.
9:15. Interest and Education—Rigdon.
Recess.
Institute Music.
[illegible] Address—Clyde C. Green
[illegible] Music.
[illegible] The First Day of the Term [illegible]—Fox.

#### Thursday Afternoon.

1:30. Institute Singing.
1:45. What it is to be an Educated Person—Rigdon.
Recess.
3:15. "The Evolution of our [illegible]"—Fox.

#### Friday Morning.

9:00. Devotionals.
9:15. "Impressive and Expressive"—Fox.
Recess.
Institute Singing.
[illegible]
10:15. A Study of Pronouns—Rigdon.

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## DEATH OF FRANCIS TRACY.

The news has reached Smethport of the death of Lieutenant Francis Tracy of Buffalo which occurred while the young man was in action in France, Sept. 28.

Many Smethport people will remember Francis, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Tracy, who was a good sized boy when the family left here a number of years ago. He became a brilliant lawyer and was practicing his profession in Buffalo when the war broke out. He immediately enlisted and soon received his commission as first lieutenant at the officers training school at Fort Niagara. He was in service in France for a number of months before death claimed him. He leaves a wife who resides in Buffalo. His brother, Dr. Edward Tracy, is also a resident of that city. His father is now living somewhere in the state of Washington. His mother has been dead for a number of years.

Francis was a native of Smethport and surely can be counted among our heroic dead. He was an excellent young man, a gifted lawyer and a gallant soldier who gave all for his country.

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## TO SECURE DATA.

G. W. Mitchell, Esq., of Smethport, Chairman of the County Council of National Defense, has selected Mrs. Guy McCoy of Smethport as Chairman of a committee to secure data on record cards of the soldier boys and others in the service from this county. Mrs. McCoy has selected District Chairman as follows:

Mrs. E. W. Workley, Smethport, Pa.
Mrs Joseph H. Bovaird, Bradford,
Mrs. Daniel Helmer, Port Allegany,
Mrs. Chas. C. Davis, Kane.
Mrs. Julia Jones, Mt. Jewett.
Mrs W. F. Burr, Eldred.

The county is divided into six districts, with one of those ladies in charge of each district, who are proceeding rapidly to organize their district for the required house to house canvass by the appointment of many local chairman in each district. Local Chairman will select their workers. The Slogan of this committee is to have in each little community a proper Roll of Honor made up from the record cards, placed in a prominent window of the community by Thanksgiving Day. People of the community are asked to cooperate by watching carefully for the posting of these Rolls of Honor, and immediately notify the proper person in their community of any errors or omissions on the Roll of Honor in order that the same may be promptly corrected."

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## WAR WORK CAMPAIGN SUCCESSFUL

### Twenty-five per cent Over Allotment.

The drive in the Smethport District for the $10,000.00 to help carry on the work of the seven co operated organizations which make up the United War Work, was finished November 18th, with splendid results. The District which is made up of Smethport Borough, Keating Township, Norwich, Township, Clermont and Sergeant Township has contributed 25 % more than its allotment. The allotment of $10,000.00 for the District was divided as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Smethport Boro | $6,000.00 |
| Keating Township | 2,000.00 |
| Norwich Township | $1,500.00 |
| Clermont and Sergeant Township | 500.00 |

Each and every allotment has been exceeded, and each subdistrict has gone "over the top." As evidence of the unstinted support given this campaign by the people of this district and of the splendid work of the committees and solicitors, it should be mentioned that Smethport Boro went "over the top" on the first day of the drive, and the district on the third day. Considering the fact that it is a much slower proposition to canvass the townships both of these records are equally worthy of mention.

The people of the Smethport District may feel justly proud of the result with due credit to the organization of workers who laid aside every other duty and conducted the campaign so promptly and successfully. An incomplete list of the workers follows. There are others who have assisted in this work but whose names have not been reported. We wish we might publish them all.

### District Officers.

R. Kessler, Jr., Chairman
E. W. Workley, Vice Chairman
Guy McCoy, Secretary
E. E. Drake, Treasurer
J. L. Morrison, Chairman Publicity Committee.

### Smethport Boro.

Special Committee.

M. S. Geary, Chairman
G. W. Mitchell, Corporations
Mrs. E. H. McCandless
Mrs, Sarah Richmond
H. H. Redfield
O. J. Hamlin
Dr. Eberly
S. F. Redfield
Harry Rabin

### Workers.

**District No. 1**

Mrs. Guy McCoy, Captain
Mrs. Lucy Backus
Mrs. Helen VanDyke
Mrs E. H. McCandless
Miss Maude Irons
Mrs. Grace Redfield
Mrs. Fannie Gleason
Miss Marjorie Gleason
Miss Norine Kidder
Mrs. A. H. Bengs
Mrs. W. W. Hewitt
Miss Zela Brasted

**District No 2**

Mrs. Sidney Burdick, Captain
Mrs. Webb Hopper
Mrs. T. H. Morrison
Mrs E. A Studholme
Miss Mabel Day
Mrs. John Saulpaugh
Mrs P. B. Jacobs
Mrs. Mark Pomeroy

**District No. 3**

Miss Emma Tretton, Captain.
Mrs. H. L. Backus
Mrs E. T. Daly
[illegible] W. Workley
Miss May Choate
Mrs Amanda Engstrom

**District No. 4**

Miss Carrie E. Day, Captain
Mrs. R. Kessler, Jr.
Mrs. Leo Herzog
Mrs. J. H. Summersgill
Mrs. Earl Gallup
[illegible] Charles Taylor
Miss Edith Larson
Miss Edna Specht

### Norwich, Keating and Sergeant Townships.

Mr. J. H. Kane, District Chairman Ormsby, Pa.

C. J. Parsons, Community Worker. Ormsby, Pa.

Chas Fredericks, Community Worker, Ormsby, Pa.

Frank Hackett, District Chairman, Smethport, Pa., R. F. D.

Miss Lurena Smith, Community Worker, Smethport, Pa., R. F. D.

Mrs. Alice Richmond, Community Worker, Farmers Valley, Pa.

E. A. Guenter, District Chairman, Coryville, Pa.

B. F. Sprague, District Chairman, Gifford, Pa.

Miss Jennie Templeton, Community Worker, Cyclone, Pa.

Mr. R. J. Frances, Community Worker, Cyclone, Pa.

Mr. W. E. Wilson, District Chairman, Cyclone, Pa.

Frank Elder, District Chairman, Colville, Pa.

J. A. Cooper, District Chairman, Backus, Pa.

F. A. Gallup, District Chairman, Smethport, Pa., R. F. D.

Mrs. Charles Taylor, Community Worker, Smethport, Pa.

W. E. Ringrose, District Chairman, Clermont, Pa.

W. H. Gallup, District Chairman, Crosby, Pa.

Mr. George Wooster, Community Worker, Norwich, Pa.

Mr. Ray Quinn, Community Worker, Norwich, Pa.

Mr. C. A. Anderson, Community Worker, Colegrove, Pa.

Mrs. A. L. Provin, District Chairman, East Smethport, Pa.

It will not be possible to publish a list of contributors as newspaper space will not permit. A complete list of all subscribers will be filed in the rooms of the Council of National Defense and Committee of Public Safety, at Smethport, which list will be open to the public. Also a list of each subdistrict, with the exception of Smethport Boro, will be sent to each respective district to be posted publicly.

### Contributions for districts are as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Smethport Boro | $8,5[illegible] |
| **Keating Township** | |
| Tidewater Pipe Co. | $1000.00 |
| Coleville | $108.38 |
| Cyclone | 262.86 |
| Gifford | 107.50 |
| Smethport, R. F. D. No. 4 | 51.00 |
| Farmers Valley | [illegible] |
| Backus | $31.00 |
| Coryville | $158.00 |
| Ormsby | 166.00 |
| East Smethport | $154.07 |
| Smethport, R. F. D. No. 1 | 58.58 |
| Associated Producers Co. | 625.00 |
| | $935.00 |
| Clermont and Sergeant Township | 310.00 |
| Associated Producers Co. | $625.00 |
| | $935.00 |
| Norwich Township | $1750.00 |
| Total | $12505.34 |

The names of the seven organizations participating in the "United War Work Campaign" are as follows: National War Work Council of the Young Men's Christian Associations. War Work Council of the National Board of Young Women's Christian Associations.

National Catholic War Council (Knights of Columbus). Jewish Welfare Board. War Camp Community Service. America Library Association. Salvation Army.

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## STATEMENT OF WORK TURNED OUT AND PRINCIPAL ITEMS OF EXPENSE OF SMETHPORT CHAPTER A. R. C.

Work room opened June 21, 1917.
First Shipment August 25th, 1917.
Last Shipment November 12, 1918.
Total number of articles by Chapter to date 22,497.

### Principal Items of Expense.

| | |
|---|---|
| Paid for yarn | $4469.02 |
| Paid for flannel, gauze and muslin | 1,927.20 |
| Paid for Penna Headquarters, acct. Enrollment | 2,071.50 |
| Paid for Bell Telephone Co. of Penna | 20.75 |
| Paid for Express | 47.95 |
| Paid for Janitor and head quarters | 66.00 |
| Paid for Insurance on goods and finished articles | 22.75 |
| Paid for Gas at headquarters | 85.50 |
| Paid for Stationery needles thread, packing cases materials not specifically mentioned and sundry articles | 1,208.52 |
| Paid Norwich and Eldred Brs. Settlement acct. enrollment, war fund, etc. | 528.51 |
| Total disbursements | $10,438.70 |
| Total receipts | $14,200.66 |
| Balance | $3,761.96 |

### Work Turned Out.

**Knitted goods.**

2574 pairs socks.
1348 sweaters
237 scarfs.
276 pairs wristlets.
23 helmets.
12 afghans.

**Surgical dressings.**

1121 Absorbent pads (8x12)
971 absorbent pads (12x24)
2850 gauze compresses (8x4)
3800 gauze wipes (2x2).
3150 gauze cipes (4x4)
318 rolls (5 yards)
150 shot bags (3 x 4)
190 shot bags (4 x 4½)
21 Ft bandages
3 fracture pillows
135 four tailed bandages
91 T. bandages
92 triangular bandages
50 abdominal bandages
45 scultetus bandages.
40 scultetus bandages new style.
80 webbing splints straps (1 yard)
161 webbing splint straps (2 yards)
186 influenza masks.

**Garments and Kits.**

332 comfort kits.
622 suit pajamas
904 hospital bed shirts.
200 H. W. B. covers.
222 slings
272 surgical legings.
71 shoulder wraps
117 prs. bed socks.
63 T. bandages
6 layettes
212 napkins.
39 napkins
39 tray cloths
20 handkerchiefs.
46 linen towels
12 Turkish towels
15 quilts
[illegible] wash cloths.
500 prs. underdrawers
500 property bags
5 night gowns

| | |
|---|---|
| Materials on hand, consisting of outing flannel, yarn, cotton, etc., estimated value | 450.00 |
| Amts. dues for flannel, buttons, tape, etc., from Crosby auxiliary | 34.74 |
| Betula | 62.70 |
| Norwich | 77.02 |
| Eldred | 39.09 |
| | 644.55 |

### Membership as follows

| | |
|---|---|
| Annual members | 1853 |
| Subscribing members | 18 |
| Total | 1871. |

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## OUR BOYS ARE DECORATED.

Unusual honors have been conferred by General John J. Pershing, commander-in-chief, of the American army's twenty-eighth division, formerly the Pennsylvania National Guard, with special recognition for the heroism and service achievements of the 112th infantry, the Oil Country regiment. Service record of the 112th, of which many McKean county men are members has stirred pride of western Pennsylvanians and the Oil Country men's pre eminence among American fighting forces is confirmed in decoration for every man of the command of Colonel George C. Rickards, of Oil City.

Information of honor conferred on Pennsylvanians is related by Major William C. Williams, just returned to Philadelphia from overseas, who says every man in the division is entitled to wear a red keystone on the left sleeve, extending downward from the shoulder seam. The device, associated with Pennsylvania, was awarded for the "Iron Division's" remarkable record under fire. The division has also been dubbed "The Red Fighting Division."

Besides this unique division honor, two regiments of the 28th division, have been awarded the fourragere. The fourragere is a braided cord to be worn looped over the left shoulder. It is in effect a blanket decoration for bravery conferred on every man in the regiment.

The commands which won this honor are the 109th regiment, formerly the old First regiment of Philadelphia and the 112th regiment made up of the old Sixteenth from northwestern Pennsylvania, and the old Eighth from Harrisburg.

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## THANKSGIVING SALE.

Everything in trimmed hats and shapes, at a big reduction. Also a nice line of hand made Christmas goods on display. Do your buying early. MRS. CLAIR WHITE.
adv47w1.

## FOR SALE.

Team of black horses 5 and 6 years old. Also one bay mare 6 years. Kind and gentle. A few sheep.
W. S. ACKER,
Smethport, R. D. 2
adv47tf.

## WANTED

At once 50 wood chopers—good timber, good pay, work near Betula. Inquire of C. M. Benson, Colegrove, Pa.
adv46w3.

# STEADIER HOG MARKETS PLANNED

## Hog Producers and Packers Confer With Representatives of the Food Administration and Agricultural Department and Adopt New Plan of Regulation.

In accordance with the policy of the Food Administration since its foundation to consult representative men in the agricultural industry on occasions of importance to special branches of the industry, on October 24 there was convened in Washington a meeting of the Live Stock Subcommittee of the Agricultural Advisory Board and the special members representing the swine industry to consider the situation in the hog market.

The conference lasted for three days, and during this time met with the executive committee of the fifty packing firms participating in foreign orders for pork products, with the members of the Food Administration directing foreign pork purchases.

The conclusions of the conference were as follows:

The [illegible] situation has [illegible] since the September joint conference as to necessitate an entire alteration in the plans of price stabilization. The current peace talk has alarmed the holders of corn, and there has been a price decline of from 25 cents to 40 cents per bushel. The fact that the accumulations of low priced corn in the Argentine and South Africa would, upon the advent of peace and liberated shipping, become available to the European market has created a great deal of apprehension on the part of corn holders. This decline has spread fear among swine growers that a similar reduction in the prices of hogs would naturally follow. Moreover, the lower range of corn prices would, if incorporated in a 13-to-1 ratio, obviously result in a continuously falling price for live hogs. In view of these changed conditions, many [illegible] lower prices and as a result [illegible] sold their hogs to market in large numbers, and this over-shipment has added to and aggravated the decline.

The information of the Department of Agriculture indicates that the supply of hogs has increased about 8 per cent, while the highest unofficial estimate does not exceed 15 per cent increased production over last year. On the other hand, the arrival of hogs during the last three weeks in the seven great markets has been 27 per cent more than last year, during the corresponding period, demonstrating the unusually heavy marketing of the available supply. In the face of the excessive receipts some packers have not maintained the price agreed last month. On the other hand, many of the packers have paid over the price offered to them in an endeavor to maintain the agreed price. The result in any event has been a failure to maintain the October price basis determined upon at the September conference and undertaken by the packers. Another factor contributing to the break in prices during the month has been the influenza epidemic; it has sharply curtailed consumption of pork products and temporarily decreased the labor staff of the packers about 25 per cent.

The exports of 130,000,000 pounds of pork products for October compared with about 52,000,000 pounds in October a year ago, and the export orders placeable by the Food Administration for November, amount to 170,000,000 pounds as contrasted with the lesser exports of 98,000,000 for November, 1917. The increased demands of the allies are continuing, and are in themselves proof of the necessity for the large production for which the Food Administration asked. The increase in export demands appears to be amply sufficient to take up the increase in hog production, but unfavorable market conditions existing in October afford no fair index of the aggregate supply and demand.

It must be evident that the enormous shortage in fats in the Central Empires and neutral countries would immediately upon peace result in additional demands for pork products which, on top of the heavy shipments to the Allies, would tend materially to increase the American exports, inasmuch as no considerable reservoir of supplies exists outside of the United States. It seems probable that the present prospective supplies would be inadequate to meet this world demand with the return to peace. So far as it is possible to interpret this fact, it appears that there should be even a stronger demand for pork products after the war, and therefore any alarm of hog producers as to the effect of peace is unwarranted by the outlook.

In the light of these circumstances it is the conclusion of the conference, that attempts to hold the price of hogs to the price of corn may work out to the disadvantage of pork producers. It is the conclusion that any interpretation of the formula should be a broad gauged policy applied over a long period. It is the opinion of the conference that in substitution of the previous plans of stabilization the Live Stock Subcommittee of the Agricultural Advisory Board, together with the specially invited swine representatives, should accept the invitation of the Food Administration to join with the Administration and the packers in determining the prices at which controlled export orders are to be placed. This will be regularly done. The influence of these orders will be directed to the maintenance of the common object—namely, the stabilization of the price of live hogs so as to secure as far as it is possible fair returns to the [illegible] supply.

These foreign orders are placed upon the basis of cost of hogs to the packers.

As the result of long negotiations between this body and the Packers' Committee, representing the 45 to 50 packers participating in foreign orders, together with the Allied buyers, all under the Chairmanship of the Food Administration, the following undertaking has been given by the packers:

In view of the undertakings on the part of the Food Administration with regard to the coordinated purchases of pork products, covered in the attached, it is agreed that the packers participating in these orders will undertake not to purchase hogs for less than the following agreed minimums for the month of November, that is a [illegible] minimum of $17.50 per hundred [illegible] average of packers' droves [illegible] that no hogs of any kind shall be bought [illegible] at less than $16.50 per hundred pounds. The average of packers' droves to be construed as the average of the total sales in the market of all hogs for a given day. All the above to be based on Chicago.

We agree that a committee shall be appointed by the Food Administration to check the daily operations in the various markets with a view to supervision and demonstration of the carrying out of the above.

The ability of the packers to carry out this arrangement will depend on there being a normal marketing of hogs based upon the proportionate increase over the receipts of last year. The increase in production appears to be a maximum of about 15 per cent, and we can handle such an increase.

If the producers of hogs should, as they have in the past few weeks, prematurely market hogs in such increasing numbers over the above it is entirely beyond the ability of the packers to maintain these minimums, and therefore we must have the cooperation of the producer himself to maintain these results. It is a physical impossibility for the capacity of the packing houses to handle a similar over flood of hogs and to find a market for the output. The packers are anxious to co-operate with the producers in maintaining a stabilization of price and to see that producers receive a fair price for their products.

(Signed) THOS. E. WILSON,
Chairman Packers' Committee.

The plan embodied above was adopted by the conference.

The Food Administrator has appointed a committee, comprising Mr. Thomas E. Wilson, chairman of the Packers' Committee; Mr. Everett Brown, president of the Chicago Livestock Exchange; Major Roy of the Food Administration, Mr. Louis D. Hall of the Bureau of Markets, to undertake the supervision of the execution of the plan in the various markets. Commission men are asked to co-operate in carrying out the plan embodied in the packers' agreement. It must be evident that offers by commission men to sell hogs below the minimum established above is not fair, either to the producer or the participating packers. Mr. Brown has undertaken on behalf of the commission men in the United States that they will loyally support the plan.

It is believed by the conference that this new plan, based as it is upon a positive minimum basis, will bring better results to the producer than average prices for the month. It does not limit top prices and should narrow the margins necessary to country buyers in more variable markets. It is believed that the plan should work out close to $18 average.

Swine producers of the country will contribute to their own interest by not flooding the market, for it must be evident that if an excessive over percentage of hogs is marketed in any one month price stabilization and control cannot succeed, and it is certain that producers themselves can contribute materially to the efforts of the conferences if they will do their marketing in as normal a way as possible.

The whole situation as existing at present demands a frank and explicit assurance from the conferees represented—namely, that every possible effort will be made to maintain a live hog price commensurate with swine production costs and reasonable selling values in execution of the declared policy of the Food Administration to use every agency in its control to secure justice to the farmer.

The stabilization methods adopted for November represent the best efforts of the conference, concurred in by the Food Administration and the Livestock Subcommittee of the Agricultural Advisory Board, together with special swine members, and the representatives of the packers, to improve the present unsatisfactory situation, which has unfortunately resulted because of the injection of uncontrollable factors.

We ask the producer to cooperate with us in a most difficult task.

The members of the Conference were:

Producers—H. C. Stuart, Elk Garden, Va., Chairman Agricultural Advisory Board; W. M. McFadden, Chicago, Ill.; A. Sykes, Ida Grove, Ia.; John M. Evvard, Ames, Ia.; J. H. Mercer, Live Stock Commission for Kansas; J. G. Brown, Monon, Ind.; E. C. Brown, President, Chicago Livestock Exchange; N. H. Gentry, Sedalia, [illegible]; John Grattan, Broomfield, [illegible]; [illegible], Bloomington, Ill.; [illegible], Aberdeen, S. D.; C. W. [illegible], [illegible], Ia.; C. E. Yancey, W. R. Dod[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

The packers present and others starting in foreign orders were represented by the elected packers' committee. Those represented were:

Packers—Armour & Co., Chicago, Ill.; Cudahy Packing Co., Chicago, Ill.; Morris & Co., Chicago, Ill.; Swift & Co., Chicago, Ill.; Wilson & Co., Chicago, Ill.; John Agar Co., Chicago, Ill.; Armstrong Packing Co., Dallas, Tex.; Boyd Dunham & Co., Chicago, Ill.; Brennan Packing Co., Chicago, Ill.; Cincinnati Abattoir Co., Cincinnati, O.; Cleveland Provisions Co., Cleveland, O.; Cudahy Bros. Co., Cudahy, Wis.; J. Dold Packing Co., Buffalo, N. Y.; Dunlevy Packing Co., Pittsburg, Pa.; J. E. Decker & Sons, Mason City, Ia.; Evansville Packing Co., Evansville, Ind.; East Side Packing Co., East St. Louis, Ill.; Hammond Standish & Co., Detroit, Mich.; G. A. Hormel & Co., Austin, Minn.; [illegible] Iowa Packing Co., Des Moines, Ia.; Powers Begg Co., Jacksonville, Ill.; Kingan & Co., Indianapolis, Ind.; Krey Packing Co., St. Louis, Mo.; Lake Erie Provision Co., Cleveland, O.; Layton Co., Milwaukee, Wis.; Oscar Mayer & Bro., Sedgwick and Beethoven streets, Chicago, Ill.; J. T. McMillan Co., St. Paul, Minn.; Miller & Hart, Chicago, Ill.; J. Morrell & Co., Ottumwa, Ia.; Nuckolls Packing Co., Pueblo, Colo.; Ogden Packing and Provision Co., Ogden, Utah; Ohio Provision Co., Cleveland, O.; Parker Webb & Co., Detroit, Mich.; Pittsburg Packing and Provision Co., Pittsburg, Pa.; Rath Packing Co., Waterloo, Ia.; Roberts & Oake, Chicago, Ill.; Rohe & Bros., New York City; W. C. Routh & Co., Logansport, Ind.; St. Louis Ind. Packing Co., St. Louis, Mo.; Sinclair & Co., T. M., Cedar Rapids, Ia.; Sullivan & Co., Detroit, Mich.; Theurer-Norton Provision Co., Cleveland, O.; Wilson Provision Co., Peoria, Ill.; Western Packing and Provision Co., Chicago, Ill.; Charles Wolff Packing Co., Topeka, Kan.

# YOUNGSTER HAD RIGHT SPIRIT

### Newsboy's Appreciation of Work of "Our Boys" a Valuable Object Lesson in Patriotism.

Here is a story told by an Indianapolis woman:

"The other evening as I was walking over the long bridge that extends back of the Union station in Baltimore, my eye, searching for something interesting, caught sight of a small newsboy—just a little, dirty-faced chap that one does not look at twice. What especially drew my attention to him, however, was something unusual in the way he drew out one of his papers, folded it into very small compass, and tossed it over the railing into the freight yard below. My eyes involuntarily followed the direction of the paper, and as I peered over the balustrade I saw a stirring scene, numbers of big army trucks and scores of 'our boys' bustling round busily and cheerily unloading and reloading them. One of the soldiers was in the act of waving his hand in thanks to the boy whose paper he had just picked up.

"Much interested, I moved over to the little fellow. Under cover of buying a paper and getting change, I put a casual question: 'How do you expect to get your money from that soldier down there?' My little friend looked disgusted. 'I gave it to him!' he instantly retorted. Then he turned to gaze again on the fascinating scene below, and added very softly: 'He's doin' more'n a cent's worth for us!'"—Indianapolis News.

### War Gas Causes Appendicitis.

The various poison gases so much in use at present at the European battle zone are not only breathed, but are swallowed. This might seem strange at first, but the likelihood of swallowing some amount of a gas impregnating the atmosphere may readily be seen. This might take place incidental to the intake of food and both to normal and convulsive actions of the throat. Such swallowing of toxic vapors causes a variety of digestional disturbances, according to the amount of gas ingested.

According to an article in the Journal de Medecine et de Chirurgie Pratique, appendicitis has been found caused by swallowed gas, especially when the gas contains chlorine. The progress of the malady was rapid, but rather mild, and treatment was effective.

# CO-OPERATION IN PALESTINE

### Three Thousand Jews Have Successfully Combined to Fight the High Cost of Living.

It is, therefore, with the keenest pleasure that I hear of the success of an experiment on a small scale under war conditions in Palestine, Norman Hapgood writes in Leslie's. Since 1914, scarcity, disease, depreciated currency, have combined to reduce the Jewish workers almost to starvation. During the war a small group decided to take the most immediate and effective step. About three years ago 450 workers formed a co-operative society in order to fight against the rise in prices. Each worker contributed 10 francs and with this capital of 4,500 francs this society began to make its purchases. As a result the members of the society were able to purchase four times cheaper than the ordinary public. This co-operation society, "Mishbir," embraces at present about [illegible] persons and has a budget of [illegible] francs. Their first year of business showed a profit. During the second year robbery and plunder by the Turks changed the profit into a loss. The third year has now shown them again paving their way. This society includes not only workmen, but also teachers and clerks. It has applied to the commission for a credit of 120,000 francs and for authorization for one of their group to travel to Egypt to make purchases. It is, indeed, on a small scale compared with the business I cited on July 6, but the lesson is the same: The strongest single answer to the cost of living lies in co-operation.

# TRAVEL ACCORDING TO MAP

### Airmen on Night Raids Have Course Thoroughly Mapped Out Before Beginning Their Journey.

Before leaving on a night raid the airmen prepare their maps with great care, [illegible] on them the selected course from the aerodrome to their objective.

By means of a small balloon, whose speed of ascension and height is recorded by an instrument on the ground, the force and direction of the wind at different altitudes is discovered, and the compass course, allowing for wind-drift, is marked beside the course on the map. The compass course for the return journey is also marked. The speed of the machine is calculated, and on the line of the course a series of points is marked, showing where the machine should be every ten minutes, thus enabling the airman to check his progress and to know his approximate position if he gets lost.

He watches the country below for landmarks. He sees by his map that a river should appear in a few minutes. His watch shows that he has been flying 40 minutes, and near the 45-minute mark on his map is a twisted pale blue line. He looks ahead and sees in the moonlight a silver streak and he knows he is making good time. When he is over the river he compares its outline with his map, and sees that he is crossing it at the right place.

### Hun's Maliciousness Proved.

Some additional light is shed on the German destruction of the magnificent edifice that has been described as "frozen music," in an interview that Cardinal Lucon, archbishop of Reims, granted the editor of Everybody's, Howard Wheeler, who reports it in the September number. "As you know," the archbishop told Mr. Wheeler, "the Germans have stated that the French army had been using the towers of the cathedral for observation purposes and that guns had been concealed there. The fact is that the French leaders, fearing that harm would come to the cathedral, refrained at all times from using it for any military purposes whatever. When the bombardments were commenced I immediately wrote a letter to the pope, in which I solemnly swore, on my honor as a man and as a prelate of the church, that never had I abandoned my cathedral since the beginning of the war, and that never at any time had it been used for military purposes. All to no avail. The bombardment still continues and at regular intervals my old cathedral is battered piecemeal—and it breaks my heart."

### Lives Saved by Steel Helmet.

The British soldier, happy-go-lucky as he is, has come to recognize the value of his steel helmet. Most of us who have been in action in France have stories to tell of our own or other men's lives saved by "tin hats," "tin lids," or "tortle bowlers." A brother officer of mine has worn for something like two years a steel helmet with a dent in it as big as a small potato—a souvenir of a small lump of shell which knocked him off his feet one afternoon in the Ypres salient. I have seen a helmet in [illegible] of which a machine gun bullet had cut a clean nick. The wearer of that helmet never knew he had been struck until he doffed his "tin hat."—London Times.

### Rat Bites Policeman.

Prohibition has its terrors. Witness Policeman Phillips, of the war emergency squad, who went prowling about a house suspected of harboring a "blind pig," in search of booze. Phillips found a suspicious-looking opening in the wainscoting and put his hand in, feeling about for a bottle of contraband. Then he drew his hand out and emitted a yell that brought his brother officers to him. "Did you find any?" they asked. "I found one," replied Phillips, "and the d——n thing bit me. It was a rat."

# HASTENED JOB FOR MINISTER

### Youth Couldn't See Any Four Years' Courting if He Had to Visit Girl on Horseback.

Cupid's wings were slightly scorched when the request went forth to leave our automobiles in our garages on Sunday and thus aid in saving fuel, says the Indianapolis News. But a youth in Sullivan county—quite loyal to his country and his sweetheart, too—remembered the days of his father and acted accordingly. When 7 o'clock came he went to the family barn, ignored the presence of his new roadster, took down his father's ancient saddle, put it on one of the plow horses and gallantly rode forth.

But not far did he ride. Either the horse unaccustomed to a rider or the youth to riding did something which irritated the other, for soon the youth was prone in the road and the horse was galloping toward home.

After a while the young man got up from his prostrate position, dizzily he looked around him. Then he talked to himself. "My father," he said, "asserted that that saddle took him to court mother weekly for more than four years. Well, for myself, I'll say there was something radically wrong with father. If I had to ride on that saddle four years to see Nellie—well, never mind. I'll propose tonight."

He did and Cupid chalked up one against Mr. Garfield.

# FLED FROM ARMORED CARS

### Bedouins in Wild Confusion When the British Forces Made Use of "Tanks" in Desert.

The appearance of armored cars in the desert struck terror in Senussi hearts, and the whole country was soon covered with men and camels trekking off to the southwest. In getting [illegible] shells exploded, which sent the camp followers [illegible] the ground with their foreheads, and call on Allah's aid.

"The Turkish gunners stuck to their guns like good men. When we passed them without killing them they turned round and continued firing at us, so that we had to go back and finish them," one of the officers told me. The cars collected three mountain guns and nine machine guns with a quarter million rounds of small-arm ammunition and several boxes of shell. Two of the cars stood by all night to protect the captures, and the remainder retraced their tracks to [illegible] to find our infantry in occupation. The Senussi did not venture on Aziza again.—From "The Desert Campaigns," by W. T. Massey.

### Confession of an Aviator.

For myself, writes Charles B. Nordhoff in Atlantic, there is nowhere and nobody I would rather be at present than here and a pilot. No man in his senses could say he enjoyed the war; but as it must be fought out, I would rather be in aviation than in any other branch. A pleasant life, good food, good sleep, and two to four hours a day in the air. After four hours (in two spells) over the lines, constantly alert and craning to dodge scandalously accurate shells and suddenly appearing Boches, painting in the thin air at 20,000 feet, the boys are, I think, justified in calling it a day. I have noticed that the coolest men are a good bit let down after a dogged machine fight far up in the rarefied air. It may seem soft to an infantryman—20 hours of sleep, eating and loafing; but in reality the airman should be given an easy time outside of flying.

### Prisoners of Duty.

The Turkish government is shortly to effect an exchange of 1,000 British prisoners, but there will be still many left over there, and naturally they will need doctors. Under the Berne agreement of December last it is arranged that one British doctor and five of the medical personnel of the ranks should be detained for every 1,000 prisoners. No inspection of prison camps under the Berne agreement has yet been made, but it is very probable that conditions there may necessitate more doctors being detained. There are some things in warfare which are harder than actual fighting, and to stay behind in a prison camp tending wounded and nostalgic men when others joyfully set sail for home or active service requires all the unselfish devotion to duty with which doctors are credited by the laity.

### King Salmon Ran Late.

Big king salmon, which run in millions up the Yukon river every summer, were about four weeks late in making their appearance this year. As a result white residents and natives along the river who depend on the run for their winter food talked of salmon famine and the horrors of a fishless winter.

Delayed winter ice in the Bering sea at the mouth of the Yukon, it is believed here, made it impossible for the fish to enter the stream. Bering sea ice, this year, according to reports, moved later than at any time in the last decade. The fish are taken from the river in nets and wheel traps and are cured in camps along the shores.

### Stands to Reason.

"More money? Do you think I'm made of money?"

"No," replied his wife quietly. "If you were made of money you'd be apt to shed a little now and then."

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WE CAN GET IT FOR YOU
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Come and make your choice—the price is always the lowest.
ENGSTROM'S JEWELRY STORE.
Smethport, Pa.

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GROCERY BUSINESS
of George M. Morrison.
I intend to keep a full line of staple and fancy Groceries.
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305 W. MAIN ST. SMETHPORT, PA.

# Helping at Home

YESTERDAY afternoon as I walked into Mrs. Shepherd's home just across the street, I heard her say over the telephone: "That's all I'll need today, thank you."

A few minutes later, she exclaimed, "There! I've forgotten the coffee. I must telephone at once."

I wondered, as she made a second call, which was the more important—the war or her forgotten coffee? If she had only made a list and checked off each article, I know she could have saved a telephone message. And every telephone call saved releases the telephone equipment and the time of the operator for serving the needs of the war program.

The Telephone Company is looking to women in the home to help, and it is just by *avoiding "extra" telephone calls* that women can do their part.

*A series of intimate talks on conserving telephone usage written by a woman, from a woman's point of view and for women.*

THE BELL TELEPHONE CO. OF PA.,
C. T. McKEE, Local Manager,
BRADFORD, PA.

McKean County Miner

-Miss Iva Holder was a Bradford visitor yesterday.

-Mrs. T. H. Partle and Mrs. T. F. Hungiville were Bradford visitors last week, Thursday.

-Miss Ada Calkins left Monday for a week's visit with relatives and friends in Erie, Pa.

-Mrs. O. J. Hamlin and Mrs. A. B. Wells returned last week Friday from a six weeks stay at Atlantic City.

—Emil Johnson who has been spending the past two weeks with relatives and friends in Norwich has returned to his duties in this place.

O. J. Hamlin left Saturday for Bogalusa, La., to attend a directors meeting of the Great Southern Lumber Company.

—Forrest Nourse left Nov. 18th for Albuquerque, New Mexico, where he will enter St. Joseph Sanitorium for treatment of heart and lung trouble.

—Rev. C. P. Potter of Belfast N. Y. will hold services in the Baptist Church next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock and in the evening at 7:30. All members and friends are urged to be present, as Rev. Potter comes as a candidate for the Smethport Baptist Church. Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

—James Hubbard, son of S. W. Hubbard, has accepted an excellent position with the Hercules Powder Co. at Nitro, Virginia, and departed last Thursday to take up his duties there. Nitro is a town that was built entirely by the powder company at the outbreak of the war and at one time contained 30,000 inhabitants.

### [illegible] Couldn't Just See Point About His Son's "Financial Condition."

The other day a rookie, just out of college, married a girl who lived in the town where his company was in training. The young man knew he must inform his family of the event, and also that he must do it in the most soothing way possible.

"Dear dad," he wrote, "I always thought that when I married I would choose a girl who could support herself if necessary, and then if anything would ever happen to me, you wouldn't have to be burdened with her. Now, Marion is that kind of a girl. She knows all about my financial condition and—"

But when father read the letter, he paused here to reread it. "Financial condition," he snorted. "That young cub hasn't any financial condition. Why, he doesn't own the clothes on his back. Nor did he ever own them. Financial condition—well, I'll be hanged."

Another rookie had likewise married a girl who was a stranger to his mother, who boasts of Irish descent. He, too, wrote home—a letter to mother. "I have told Frances all about my family, so that now she feels that she really knows you. So I'm going to tell you all about her. She is now an orphan, but when her father was alive he was a big railroad man."

Her mother commented to the rest of the family. "Don't be excited by that," she advised them. "Your father and I used to know a very fat fireman."

Smethport Pa., November 7, 1918.

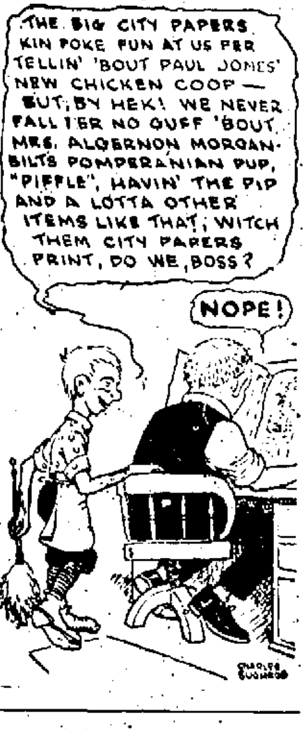
### SMETHPORT'S HONOR ROLL

Following are the names of our own boys who entered the service of their country in the great world's war. In a coming edition of which announcement has been made we will have much more to say regarding them, but we wish right at this time to urge upon people the importance of informing us at once if any omissions have been made in this list.

Paul Apple
Floyd Averill
William Broughton
[illegible] Broughton
[illegible] Burdick
William Brownell
Merle Bissot
Alfred Bush
Fred Boyer
Frank Barbour
Alex Barbour
E. A. Bell
Joe Beagle
Leonard Carlson
Everell Chadwick
Harvey Carey
Harry Craft
Clinton Clark
Thomas Clark, Jr.
John Connolly
Scott Connolly
William Colegrove
Richard Curran
Rev. C. C. Cookson
Dudley Day
Harold Day
Thomas Dunn
[illegible] O. Detterwein
Howard Downing
[illegible]
[illegible] Duffy
[illegible] Elwood
[illegible] Engstrom
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Hamilton
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Crawford
[illegible] Hogarth
[illegible] Hogarth
[illegible] Holcomb
[illegible]
[illegible] Holstrom
[illegible] Holstrom
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Howard
Albert Johnson
Milford Johnson
Joe Monyon
Edwin Kohn
Carlton Kohn
Raphael Kessler, Jr.
Chas. Keyes
Ed Lindboome
Earl Lyman
Russell Lindsley
Harold Lemmler
Emil Larson
Glenn Lenox
Kenneth Mayo
E. A. Morrison
Archie Mercer
Cecil Metzgar
Arthur McDermott
Leonard McGowan
Herman McCameran
Paul McCarthy
Earl McCarthy
Bud McCarthy
Howard McCarthy
Robert McCarthy
James McCabe
George McCabe
James McGowan
Iver Masters
Carl Nelson
William Nellis
Enoch Ounanson
Leo Ostrum
Dr. W. A. Ostrander
Chordis Pickersgill
Arthur Pickersgill
Ray Powers
E. Gurden Potter
Edward Carl
Francis Quirk
Paul Richmond
Ed Rosier
Thomas Ryan
Ralph Rice
Cecil Reynolds
Thomas Renda
William Russell
E. A. Studholme
Norman Simkins
Fred Specht
Harold Schoolar
Wright Smith
Louis E. Sterrett
Collins D. Thomas
Earl Terry
Rev. W. E. Van Dyke
Axel VanBlad
Howard Workley
Bernard Wank
Joe Wallace
Gard Young
Ben Youngt
Lena Young
Warren Mandeline
Herbert Monheimer
Ralph L. Provin
Norman Bermender

Advertise in the MINER.

### MICKIE SAYS


THE BIG CITY PAPERS KIN POKE FUN AT US FER TELLIN' 'BOUT PAUL JONES' NEW CHICKEN COOP — BUT, BY HEK! WE NEVER FALL FER NO GUFF 'BOUT MRS. ALGERNON MORGANBILTS POMPERANIAN PUP, "PIFFLE", HAVIN' THE PIP AND A LOTTA OTHER ITEMS LIKE THAT, WITCH THEM CITY PAPERS PRINT, DO WE, BOSS?
NOPE!
CHARLES SUGHROE

### NOTICE IN DIVORCE.
Violet Berger
vs.
John E. Berger

No. 6, June Term, 1918.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County Greeting.

Whereas Violet Berger did on the 15th day of February 1918 prefer her petition to the said Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, therein set forth that she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you John E. Berger.

We therefore command you the said John E. Berger that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges [illegible]

A true copy.

[illegible]
E. W. JONES, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa.,
Nov. 9, 1918. adv46w4t.

### NOTICE IN DIVORCE.
Hulda Alfreda Urentia Ritter
vs.
William John Ritter.

No. 75, June Term, 1918.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County Greeting.

Whereas Hulda Alfreda Urentia Ritter did on the 25th day of April, 1918 prefer her petition to the said judges of the Court of Common Pleas therein set forth that she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you William John Ritter.

We therefore command you the said William John Ritter that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the second Monday of December next and show cause if any you have why the said Hulda Alfreda Urentia Ritter your wife should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the act of assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

R. J. Campbell, Lib. Atty.
E. W. JONES, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa.,
Nov. 9, 1918. adv46w4t.

### NOTICE IN DIVORCE.
*Harrison B. Kidder*
vs.
Rose Kidder

No. 58, October Term, 1918.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss: The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said County Greeting.

Whereas Harrison B. Kidder did on the 23d day of July prefer his petition to the said judges of the Court of Common Pleas therein set forth that he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into you, Rose Kidder.

We therefore command you the said Rose Kidder that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the second Monday of December next and show cause, if any you have why the said Harrison B. Kidder your husband should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the act of assembly in such cases made and provided.

Herein fail not.

A true copy.

E. W. JONES, Sheriff.
W. E. Burdick, Lib. Atty.
Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa.
Nov. 9, 1918. adv46w4t.

### MILLINERY FOR FALL.

We are ready for your fall trade with the season's choice offerings in millinery. This season's offerings are especially beautiful and every woman will be interested in our display. We cordially invite you to call and see if your particular style is not here. Every effort is made to please our patrons.

CARRIE CLARK.
ad36wtf.

Subscribe for the MINER.

## MT. JEWETT

### Proves Good Omen—Blon McClellan Killed—Personal Items.

Was it an omen of peace? Read the following incident which actually occurred and decide for yourself. Monday morning just after the bell in the town Lutheran Church, formerly the Presbyterian, had rang out the glad tidings that the great world war had ended, John H. Naylor and the proprietor of the Herald passing the church saw a dove perched in the front of the belfrey, perfectly quiet and the old harbenger of peace. Were this a coincidence or a sign from the highest power above that peace reigned over the entire world once more.

Word has been received here that Blon McClellan has made the supreme sacrifice somewhere in France. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. T. M. McClellan, formerly of Mt. Jewett, but has spent the past year with his mother at Passaic, N. J. The sympathy of our entire community goes out to his mother and family.

Beginning next week the Herald will be published on Friday of each week instead of Thursday.

Miss Pauline Dahlberg has resigned her position at the Peterson & Son Confectionary store, and is employed at the Herald Office as compositor, which people state looks very natural.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rabenack and family, of Pittsburgh, left Wednesday after visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rabenack for a few days.

The Misses Pauline Dahlberg and Marguerite Daily and Mr. Robert Mitchell spent Saturday with friends in Custer City.

Mrs. Elizabeth Gahagan and daughter [illegible] and Miss Ruth Lundgren spent from Tuesday until Friday with the former's daughter, Mrs. S. John son at [illegible]. Mrs. Gahagan stopped [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] days [illegible] on Friday [illegible] a position with one of the [illegible]

[illegible] Tuesday [illegible]

Mr. Wallace Schwartz and daughter of Buffalo, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rabenack this week.

—Herald.

### CHANGE OF OWNERSHIP.

On November 1st, 1918, the ownership of the Herzog Grist Mill operated for several years past under the name of The Herzog Milling Co. was transferred to Leo L. Herzog who will continue the business under the same name as heretofore.

All accounts owing to The Herzog Milling Co. previous to above date are payable to Sandford L. Fry, Executor of the estate of C. Herzog or to Leo L. Herzog who is authorized to receive same for said estate. All persons having bills against The Herzog Milling Co., transacted prior to above date should present them for payment at once.

THE ESTATE OF C. HERZOG.
Leo. L. Herzog.
Smethport, Pa., Nov. 1, 1918. adv45w3

### TO PRESERVE SOLDIERS RECORDS.

Now that the armistice has been arranged, and that the day when peace shall be proclaimed in this great world war and that we are all looking forward to the early return of our boys to their homes, the subject uppermost in the mind of the people is the matter of proper local recognition of distinguished service of our soldier boys; the question of suitable Rolls of Honor, or perhaps monuments, or perhaps again such permanent memorials as the erection and maintenance of Y. M. C. A. buildings, even in the smaller communities. All these thoughts are now uppermost in the minds of the people at home.

It is obviously our duty to seriously consider in the various communities of the county something in the way of a suitable permanent memorial to those who have offered their lives in the cause of democracy, and to those who have made the supreme sacrifice in order that the triumph of our noble cause should be gained. Having these considerations in mind and at the direction of the Pennsylvania Council of National Defense at Philadelphia, the important task of securing a proper record of each McKean County man or woman in the service of the United States, or of our Allies, including Y. M. C. A., K. of C., and Red Cross, is now being undertaken by the County Council of Defense. Homes, factories, stores, and employers of labor, will be shortly visited by a local representative of the Council of Defense who will present an official card and assist in filling out same for the soldier boys of that family or acquaintance. These record cards will be returned to the headquarters office, Council of Defense at Smethport. They will be checked up with existing Red Cross Co. C. and Co. E. records of soldiers and with the records of the two draft boards of the county. The cards will be carefully compiled and kept permanently, probably in the Court House at Smethport. The work will be carried on by several hundred patriotic men and women of the county, and when complete the record will form an important integral part of the great record that McKean County, the Bucktail County, has made in this war. Persons in the communities are respectfully requested to have on available data, complete name, address, names of nearest relatives, date of enlistment, branch of service, present address, and the soldier record as to casualties, honorable discharge from service and the facts regarding military record of paternal forbears, immediately available when the Council of Defense representative calls for the purpose of having the record card filled out. It is believed that this record of our soldier boys in the service will prove invaluable [illegible] years to come [illegible] Rolls of Honor for this county and for such other permanent [illegible] for reference [illegible] been [illegible]

Plenty of exercise, fresh air, regular hours—is all the prescription you need to avoid Influenza—unless through neglect or otherwise, a cold gets you. Then take—at once

HILL'S CASCARA BROMIDE QUININE

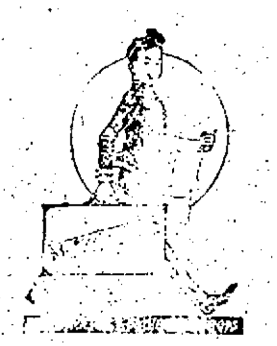
[illegible]

### FREE LEGAL ADVICE.

The County Council of National Defense directs the attention of fathers, mothers or other persons in the county who are next of kin to men in the service to the fact that there is organized in this county what is known as the Legal Committee of McKean County. The members of the County Bar Association [illegible] interested to attend to the duties of the Legal Committee will upon request and without charge give advice regarding legal questions or business matters of the men in the service. Questions about War Risk Insurance, allotments, claims of all sorts, settlements of estates, in fact any question which is properly referable to a lawyer for advice, should be brought to the attention of the Local Members of the Legal Committee. Chairmen of the home service section of the Red Cross should go to this committee freely for advice on the various intricate questions that will continue to confront the people at home as regards the business matters of the boys in the service, until the war is actually over and the boys back into their home communities. Local members of the McKean County Legal Committee are:

C. W. Shattuck, Smethport,
Guy B. Mayo, Smethport,
T. H. Morrison, Smethport.

F. D. Gallup, Esq., of Smethport, is the County Chairman of the Legal Committee which is performing its duties voluntarily at the request of Federal authorities at Washington and of the Pennsylvania Council of National Defense at Philadelphia.



On his way to the Old Reliable Store.

To Save a Doctor Bill

Shoes and Rubbers to Keep your feet dry.

Good Underwear to Keep Your Hide Warm.

A good heavy and dressy overcoat that is guarteed. $25.00.

H. W. RUBIN & SON

McKean County Miner

HARRY L. BACKUS, Owner.
ROSS K. KNAPP, Editor and Manager

Entered at the Post Office at Smethport, Pa., as second-class matter

Smethport, Pa., Thursday November 21, 1918.

## WITHOUT A POLICY OR A PROGRAM.

Just as this nation, for lack of intelligent leadership, drifted into war totally unprepared, so now it is swept into confusing and dangerous currents of peace and reconstruction without a charted policy or program.

History will stand amazed at America's unpreparedness for the war whose coming had long been heralded, and at the inefficiency which delayed some of her greatest contributions until they were too late to be of use. When our declaration was made, two months after Germany had formally proclaimed her hostile intentions and a full year after it had become clear that the conflict was inevitable, the government had not done so much as to inventory the industrial potentialities of the country for purposes of national defense, except for a card index of munition plants that had been made in the ordnance department.

The fighting qualities of the American army have won the admiration of the whole world; it was on the industrial side of the war, where the tremendous resources of American material and genius were counted upon to produce decisive results, that we failed. When the armistice was signed, nineteen months after our start, we had at the front only a relatively small number of machine guns, a few bombing planes, no battleplanes at all, virtually no field guns and not one American-built tank. Our shipbuilding project is just getting to the point of real production; Hog Island, the greatest plant of its kind in the world, contributed no vessels to wining the war A year after our declaration, American troops were being sent to Europe in shiploads, to be armed and equipped by the allies. Experts agree that it would have taken twelve months for the effort of this country to reach the maximum.

But while military unpreparedness might be explained by the fact that official minds were incapable of interpreting events, and so did not forsee the coming war, what shall be said of leadership which remained oblivious of the inevitable coming of peace! Washington is the one place of government in this world where the stupendous problems which infallibly must confront us after the war have occasioned no constructive activity and very little interest. There has been no perceptible effort to meet the revolutionized conditions wherein the colossal energies of the nation must be turned from war production to peace production and wherein nations which were our allies and perforce our best customers are to be our friendly but legitimately aggressive rivals.

Not even in the darkeset days of her ordeal has Great Britain failed in steady preparation for the new world she foresaw she must face after the battling had ended; so long ago as December, 1917, it was announced that "plans for the demobilization of the army are virtually complete," and the British board of trade—a governmental department—for the entire four years has been co-ordinating the work of the great financial, commercial and industrial interests toward making ready for the shock which a change to conditions of peace must bring. France long ago gave notice of her intention to recast her commercial treaties and other arrangements, and her commissions have been at work for many months, at home and abroad, gathering data and making arrangements for the new era. Italy has been alert in the same direction: Even Belgium, with her government in exile, has long had her agents in the countries of her allies, laying the foundation of a reconstructed industrial state.

An example of what governmental foresight means appears in the recent cancellation of restrictions on white wheat flour in this country. The reason is that vast supplies of Australian and Argentine wheat became available for Europe with the disappearance of the submarine menace; and Great Britain, having held a fleet of ships in anticipation of peace, was able at a days notice to dispatch them to Melbourne and Buenos Aires, and to notify this country that American wheat would not be needed by her.

So even amid the rejoicing over victory and peace, a current of uncertainty and apprehension has been running thru the business world of the United States, because of the startling realization that the government faces the great change without a policy or a program. Manufacturers and bankers and merchants besiege Washington for definite assurances, but in vain; they have nothing upon which to base their plans except the daily news of contracts conceled.

Even the recognized "interpreters" of the administration's policies make surprised admissions that no effective measure of preparation have been taken. One of them told, on the occasion of the premature peace celebration, how it brought into view the perils of "industrial dislocation" due to lack of plans. But he added: "Fortunately, there will be at least a few days in which to map out a policy. The state department's announcements indicate that at least three days might elapse before the armistice would be signed." Three days in which to frame governmental policies restoring a nation of 100,000,000 people to a peace basis! Evidently the time was not long enough, for a few days later the same writer declared:

> Reconstruction, that delicate period in a nation's emergence from war, which the people of England and France foresaw, finds the American government almost totally unprepared. Even in the days when peace seemed remote, the political parties in European countries insisted upon proclaiming programs of reconstruction, but in the United States, except for an occasional bill introduced in congress, and sporadic discussion, the coming of peace has been ignored even as a possibility.
>
> While the fault is partially that of congress, it is almost entirely that of the executive branch of the government, for there is absolutely no question that both houses would have been willing to consider any recommendations which the president would have made. As it is, somethingof a panic has fallen on government organizations. Executives and subordinates alike are at a loss to know in what direction they must go, how soon their work must be curtailed, to what degree expansion or contraction of certain agencies must be carried, and what must be done to preserve the industrial situation and stabilize credit.

In any country such confusion and inertia would be a reproach; in the case of the United States the condition is a disgrace. For what is there in the economic situation of America to give reason for the feeling of uncertainty that prevails?

This nation has come out of the war immeasurably strengthened in every way. Great as the money costs of the conflict have been, they do not begin to equal the material profits derived from it. Financially, United States towers over the rest of the world. Its losses in man power, by comparison with those suffered elsewhere, have been light—the influenza epidemic took more American lives than the battling in France. Our industrial development has been tremendously accelerated, our industrial equipment vasty increased. We have ships enough under contract to give us a great merchant marine. We have no regions devasted by invasion to rebuild. The markets of the world are open to us as never before with demands piled up for four years to be filled and with such international prestige and good will as no nation ever possessed. Our banking and commercial machinery for international trade has been greaty enlarged. But aside from that, we have a home market unsurpassed in extent and almost limitless in possibilities—a nation of 100,000,000 people with many wants long denied and with money to gratify them.

Compared to us in our untouched strength and increased capacities, therefore, other nations are crippled. Yet they approach the threatening economic problems of peace with courage and confidence, while thru America's industrial and business organism runs a quiver of fear. Why? Solely because the government, which alone can effectually deal with the situation, has no policy and no program.

Just one definite move bearing upon the matter has been made—President Wilson's attempt to cause the election of a congress which would continue after March 4 the autocratic powers voted to him under the stress of war. The nation emphatically refused to place in the hands of one man arbitrary control of the reconstruction policy. They declared themseves for a coalition government instead of a one-man, one-party government. The president will wield the executive power for thirty months longer, but the voters directed that the great projects of the near future should be handled by him jointly with a Republican congress.

Despite this plan expression of sentiment he plans, it is reported, to evade the mandate so long as he can, by appointing a commission subservient to himself to deal with the situation until such time as his special powers lapse with the signing of the peace treaty, or congress automatically becomes clothed again with the power to demand participation.

Whatever may be said of the Republican party, it is assuredly the party of business; it is the party under which this nation was industrially and commercially developed and attained unexampled prosperity. And whatever may be the merits of the Democratic party, its character in this respect is in direct contrast. At the recent election the people showed a keen sense of discrimination. They voted for a government combination that would give this country the benefit of the constructive, prosperity-creating abilities of the Republican party, and would provide for review of its policies by an executive of opposing political faith, possessing the power of veto.

The financial, industrial and commercial power of the United States today is at its zenith. The opportunities for material development that lie open to it are unparalled and almost beyond measurement. And it is nothing short of a monstrous anomaly that in these circumstances the economic organization of the country should be shaken with tremors of depression and alarm, simply because the government, under the domination of an arbitary will, lacks foresight, energy and the constructive capacity to grapple with the problems of peace.—Philadelphia North American.

### NOTICE.

The following accounts of executors, administrators and guardians having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court to be held at Smethport, in and for the County of McKean, in the State of Pennsylvania, on the second Monday of December, A. D. 1918.

First, Final and Distribution Account of J. B. Kelly and O. L. Bard, Administrators of the Estate of Jane C. Kelly, deceased.

First, Final and Distribution Account of Willis B. Glass, Executor of the last Will and Testament of A. D. Van Normam deceased.

First, Final and Distribution Account of Edna B. McKallip, Black, Executrix of the last Will and Testament of J. B. McKallip, deceased.

First, and Final Account of E. T. Smith, Guardian, of Robert J. Purtle, late a minor child of George T. Purtle, deceased.

First, Final and Distribution Account of Addison D. Crisman, Guardian of Harrison Crisman, late a minor child of Martha Crisman, deceased.

First and Final Account of John Larson, Executor of the last Will and Testament of John Carlson, deceased.

First and Final Account of Kane Trust & Savings Co., Administrator of the Estate of Sarah E. Mosher, deceased.

First and Final Accounts of Eve Richardson, Administratrix of the Estate of L. M. Richardson, deceased.

First, Final and Distribution Account of W. P. Watson, Administrator of the Estate of Zenobia Watson, deceased.

First and Final Account of A. Wilson, Administrator of the Estate of A. O. Cory, deceased.

First and Final Account of W. E. Burdick, Administrator of the Estate of W. C. Neil, deceased.

First, Final and Distribution Account of Elvie DeGolier, Guardian of Ruby DeGolier, late a minor child of Samuel M. DeGolier, deceasd.

First, Final and Distribution Account of Mary Desmond, Administratrix of the Estate of Thomas Geary, deceased.

First and Final Account of James Henretty, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Dominick McLaughlin, deceased.

First and Final Account of Walter H. Edson, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Neva T. Kingsley, deceased.

JOHN B. EASTMAN,
Smethport, Pa. Register.
November 9, 1918.
adv 46w4

### ESTATE OF F. A. SHELANDER, DECEASED.

Having been named as executor of the above estate, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay. JOHN A. SHELANDER,
Oct. 3 1918.6t** Marvindale, Pa.

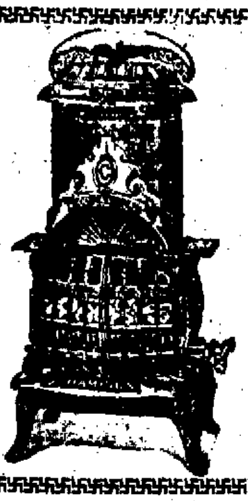
### WANTED

At once 50 wood chopers—good timber, good pay, work near Betula. Inquire of C. M. Benson, Colegrove, Pa. adv46w3.

ASEPTICO
TRADE MARK
To Keep You Well

Most germ diseases such as colds, grippe, scarlet fever, measles, etc., are contracted through the nose, mouth and throat and are preventable. Aseptico, the household antiseptic, used regularly, keeps the membranes lining these cavities in healthy, normal condition, giving germs no chance to do harm. Aseptico will accomplish the same results on all mucous membranes. Wherever a personal antiseptic is needed, Aseptico is necessary. Aseptico is safe, reliable, non-poisonous, inexpensive. The price, 75 cents will be refunded if you do not like it. If you cannot locate our representative, send direct to Aseptico Laboratories, Inc., Rochester N. Y.

MRS. R. T. LYLE,
197 Mechanic St.
Smethport, Pa.


THE CHAMPION WOOD, GAS OR COAL HEATER.

One of the most satisfactory heaters for sale on the market.

CHAS. W. MASSER,
Smethport —:— Penna.
Hardware.

LOOK! LOOK! WHAT WE HAVE TO OFFER.

A high grade coffee for only 22 cents a pound. All grades of Teas and Syrups at reduced prices. A package of 20 Mule Borax Soap slips given away free with all cash purchases this week.

Come in and let us tell you how to get a fine stand or a (Betsy Ross) sewing stand almost free by trading in cash at our store.

The Lindholm Grocery,
Telephone 16-M.
CASH GROCER. SMETHPORT, PA.

FURNITURE

We respectfully call your attention to the fact that all our Furniture is worth your notice. You will get good, honest Furniture, the kind that is up to date and well made.

H. H SASSE Furniture, and Wall Paper
Undertaking in All Its Branches

HIGH-GRADE LUMBER

COPYRIGHT A P S E C

AND PLENTY OF IT

is awaiting the disposal of all who are building or intending to build, at our yards. Come and look over our stock and convince yourself that we have just the stuff you need—and that we can supply promptly, every kind of hard and soft wood needed to erect any style of buildig from cellar to roof.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN
Smethport.

FIGHT THE FLU
WITH GOOD EATS.

Half the battle is won if your system is nourished with good food. Get the pure unadulterated lines of food stuffs—the kind we sell here.

THE COLEGROVE GROCERY
The Store with many years' reputation for fair and square dealing.

JUST RECEIVED A FULL LINE OF

Bandages, Absorbent Cotton, Tape, Plasters, Disinfectant of all kinds. Stop and take a package home and be ready to administer first aid.

Bring your family prescriptions here where they will be promptly and carefully filled.

H. C. WELLS
SMETHPORT, PA.

**Masser Brothers Co.**
THE DEPENDABLE STORE PHONE 149

A PATRIOTIC CHRISTMAS.

Santa Claus will be here this Christmas, but like everyone else, he must "do his bit."

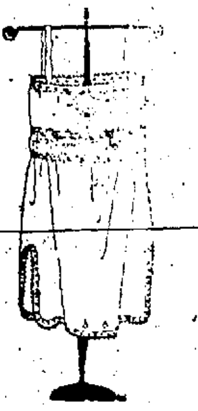
The Times Demand—Early buying of gifts should be practical except toys for children.

Beautiful Silk Lingerie for Christmas buying.

Camisoles .. $1.50 and $1.75.
Combination Suits $2.50 to $5.
Skirts ........ $4.75 and up.
Night Gowns $3.75 to $8.00

FELT SLIPPERS FOR MOTHER, BROTHER SISTER AND FATHER.

A wonderfull pretty line very complete and reasonably priced.
Children, 80c to $1.50.
Women's 80c to $1.75.
Mens' $2.00 to $2.75.



Look This List Over

There are some things you want put aside for Christmas.

Salad and Sandwich Plates,
Nickled serving Dishes ...
Community Silverware
Coffee Percolators
Aluminum Ware
Pyrex Glassware
Pocket Knives
Safety Razors
Toys
Cut Glass
Casseroles
Fancy China
FlashLights

A wide range of prices and a good stock to select from.

B. T. GARLICK,
THE CORNER HARDWARE.
SMETHPORT, — — PA.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the Postoffice at Smethport, Pa, as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Pa., Thursday, Nov. 21,

## LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—P. S. Curran is acting as night police this week.

—Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Nichols were visitors in Olean Saturday

—Mrs. E. E. Heath who has been seriously ill for the past week is improving

—Gard L. Young who is stationed at Camp Lee, Va., ha sbeen made a sergeant.

—T. W. Camp leaves to-day for Washington, D. C., on a business mission.

Mrs. S. E. Bell returned Friday from a visit with her son Donovan Bell and family at Baltimore, Md.

—Miss Ruth Shaw of Erie, Pa., was a guest of friends in this place today and made a pleasant call at this office.

—Private Ralph L. Provin of the Marine Barracks, Paris Island, S. C. is spending a furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Provin.

—The quarantine against surrounding towns on account of the influenza epidemic which was declared by Smethport a couple of weeks ago was lifted Friday night and now the town welcomes with open arms all those who have been deprived of the beneficial influences during the closed season.

—Miss Margaret Satrwell was a Bradford visitor last Friday.

—Miss Lucile Hovis who had been visiting friends in Oil City returned home Saturday.

—Dick Shattuck who has been confined to his home by illness is now able to be out around.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Gallup and Mrs. J. Scott Walker of Bradford spent the week-end in Smethport

—Read the advertisement of B. T. Garlick in this issue of the MINER before making your Christmas selections.

—A magazine subscription makes an excellent Christmas gift. For further particulars see Mrs. H. L. Backus' advertisement.

—Lieutenant "Ed" Kohn of the Aviation service is spending a short furlough with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Kohn of this place.

The Fry Company has a change of advertisement this week, in which valuable information in regard to Christmas gifts and coats may be obtained.

—Mrs. C. C. Choate writes from Uniontown, Pa., where she is helping care for her mother, Mrs. George Smart, formerly of Smethport, that the patient's condition does not improve as rapidly as her friends could wish.

—Next Thursday being Thanksgiving Day the MINER will go to press on Wednesday afternoon and owing to same all change of advertisements must reach us not later than Monday at noon. Correspondents will confer a favor by sending their letters a day earlier.

Mrs. Ella Bowen and daughter, Miss Isabelle Bowen, of Toledo, Ohio were guests of Mrs. Bowen's sister, Mrs. J. Clayton Backus and family from Saturday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Pattison who have been living at Marvindale for some time have returned to Smethport and are now settled in their own home on Hamlin street.

Mr. and Mrs. George Richards and daughter, Nancy, returned to their home in Kushequa after a few days visit with Mrs. Richard's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W Colegrove,

—Chief of Police C. B. Dickinson is confined to his home on Bank street by illness, Mr. Dickinson's illness was undoubtedly brought about by overwork during the quarantine period for Spanish Influenza.

—Mrs T. W. Camp and daughter, Mrs. M. M. Pomeroy were in Bradford Monday to visit Mr Pomeroy who is a patient at the city hospital. Mrs. Camp returned the same evening and Mrs. Pomeroy remained for the rest of the week.

—Friday evening M. M. Pomeroy, accompanied by Mrs. Pomeroy, was taken in Still's motor ambulance to the Bradford hospital where he is receiving medical treatment. Late reports from Mr. Pomeroy is that he is improving which is most welcome news to all.

—Here is a knitting record for Red Cross work: Mrs. C. F. Loche of Oswayo has knitted 23 pairs of socks, 14 sweaters, two scarfs, three pairs long wristlets, two helmets and six wash cloths for the soldier boys. Her grandson, Will Nellis of Smethport is in France. Mrs. Frank Burrows of the same place has knitted 44 pairs socks, 10 sweaters, one helmet and one pair of wristlets. Shinglehouse Mail.

—A letter from Private Leo J. Ostrom has been received by his parents here stating that he has been moved from the Embarkation hospital in Virginia to the U. S. General hospital at Colonia, N. J. Private Ostrom has a wounded foot that is giving him considerable trouble and it was recently operated upon again. Now the wound is healing nicely and it is hoped that the young soldier will soon be able to return to Smethport.

Through the courtesy of John Kline pressman of the Boys' Magazine, the Christmas number of that largely circulated publication is on the MINER'S desk. While the contents of this splendid number are such as to please any live boy's heart it is the excellent typographical appearance and general skilled workmanship that the MINER especially wishes to commend. The Christmas "Boys" is a winner.

—Monday's Kane Republican says: While in a condition of nervous collapse, Thomas McFaul, 53 years old, of Eldred, inflicted a four inch gash in his throat last evening in his room at a local hotel, severing three arteries, thought his condition today is regarded as favorable. Two other men also shaving, were in the room with Mr. McFaul at the time and took the razor from him. For six months Mr. McFaul has been employed at local plants. He was suffering from a painful ailment, but his general physical condition prevented an operation. Illness and lack of drugs, which he took to alleviate the pain are believed to have resulted in despondency and suffering that made him desperate. Prompt surgical attention was given the wounds at the Kane Summit hospital and though the man bled profusely, his condition appears to be quite satisfactory.

### DEATH OF FRANCIS BREINDELL.

Although to date Smethport has had only four cases of influenza, one of them resulted fatally last Friday when Francis Breindell, a popular and hardworking man, about 30 years of age, passed away at his home on Bank street after an illness of little more than a week. His condition Friday was most promising for comlsing for complete recovery, when a sudden attack of heart failure brought the end with startling suddenness.

He is survived by a wife and two children who have the sincere sympathy of the entire community. The remains were laid at rest in St. Elizabeth's cemetery Sunday afternoon, the Rev. P. J. Donohue conducting funeral and burial services.

### ATTENTION! RELATIVES OF SOLDIERS OVERSEAS!

Instructions have reached the local Red Cross chapter that the time for mailing Christmas boxes to members of the American Expeditionary Forces has been extended to December first and that anyone who has not received a label from relatives abroad may now secure carton, upon application to Christmas Package Committee at Red Cross Headquarters any afternoon from one to five. The same instructions as before cover the inspection and mailing of the boxes.

### NOTICE.

There will be aspecial meeting of the Travelers' Club held at the club house, Saturday November 23 at three o'clock. Subject for the day Burt Harte. Committee:—Mrs. J. N. Apple, Mrs. J. W. Bouton, Mrs. H. J. Ellsworth.

### WANTED.

Three brick wheelers. Two kiln bremen. One tosser, one operator for coal punching machine. Three coal miners. For class of work and wages refer to the Cameron Clay Products Co. or U. S. Bureau of Employment. Emporium, Pa. adv47w1.

### WANTED

At once 50 wood chopers—good timber, good pay, work near Betula. Inquire of C. M. Benson, Colegrove, Pa. adv46w3.

### FOUND.

Overcoat and robe on Marvin Creek road. Owner can secure property by calling phone 168R4 and paying for this notice. adv47w1**

### SALE AND SUPPER.

St. Christopher's Guild will hold their annual sale of fancy work and supper at St. Luke's Parish House Wednesday December 4th, 1918. adv47w2t.

### Salvaging a Ship Sunk 100 Years.

Work has been started off Boca Ciega (Colimar) by a Cuban salvage company on the wreck of a Spanish vessel sunk more than a hundred years ago. The principal objects that the company expects to recover are forty-two cannons, which, according to the divers who performed the preliminary exploration work, are still in a fine state of preservation, some mounted on the deck and the others lying close to the wreck on the floor of the sea at a moderate depth which renders their extraction only ordinarily difficult.

### Brand-New Fish Story.

Deep-sea fishermen report they recently saw a floating island in the gulf stream off Palm Beach, Fla. The island was about twenty-five feet in diameter, and the fishermen say it was composed of marl and muck, held together by tangled roots and rotted seaweed; that there were several trees and mangrove sprouts growing luxuriantly on the island. The fishermen landed on the island and found thousands of small fish on it, which sea birds were greedily eating.

FOR SALE.
Loging and Camp Equipment.

Two teams and single horse, heavy wagons, saws, chains, grabbs, axes, etc.

Camp 16 x 36 ft., built of dressed and matched basswood and rough hemlock lumber. Fully equipped for 16 men.

—See—

M. D. WITHERS,
West Clarksville, N. Y.,

Seven miles from Cuba, N. Y. Phone 75F13, Cuba exchange.

JOHN J. SOBLE LUMBER COMPANY, Inc.
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE ROYAL TAILORS CHICAGO — NEW YORK
Why Don't You Get That Royal Tailored Look?
We offer Royal Made-to-Measure Suits and Overcoats at $25, $28.50, $31, $35, $40, $45 and $50
WM. MONHEIMER'S

New Collars for Women 25c to $1.00.
Khaki Yarn. $1.15.

THE FRY COMPANY
Smethport, Pa.

BOOKS FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS.
A splendid assortment of good books for Boys and Girls has just arrived from the John C. Winston Publishing Co. This purchase direct from the publishers has resulted in a considerable saving which we are passing on to our customers—You will find it profitable to make your book selections here.

| | |
|---|---|
| Every Boys Library .......... | 28c |
| Every Girls Library .......... | 28c |
| Castlemons Books for Boys ..... | 28c |
| Red Cross Girls .......... | 28c |
| Three Little Women Series .... | 38c |
| Arizona Series .......... | 38c |
| Baby's Biography .......... | 50c |
| Juvenile Books .......... | 10c to 50c. |

AND MANY OTHERS.

WINTER COATS.
Don't put off buying the new coat or suit—there's still a good selection at original prices but wont be true much longer—none of these garments can be had from the makers now except at an increase of from Two to Ten Dollars. Today you can get a good coat at from $17.50 to $45.00 all sizes.

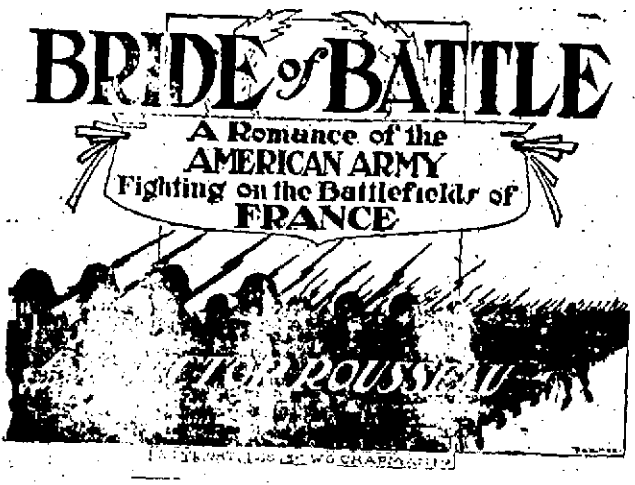
FOURTH LIBERTY LOAN BONDS
ARE NOW READY FOR DELIVERY.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Company

Laborers and Carpenters Wanted
by the
LEONARD CONSTRUCTION CO.
to work on the construction of a United States Government Sulphuric Acid Plant.
Call on, Write or Telephone
U. S. Government Employment Office.
EMPORIUM, PENNA.

THE MINER 3 MONTHS 50 CENTS

GET YOUR FALL FOOTWEAR
Dress your feet for the muddy, sloppy, cold days. We have footwear for the whole family, including rubber goods.
WE DO REPAIRING.
Anderson & Carlson THE SHOE MEN


BRIDE of BATTLE
A Romance of the AMERICAN ARMY Fighting on the Battlefields of FRANCE
VICTOR ROUSSEAU
W. G. CHAPMAN

### CHAPTER IV.

[illegible] the years [illegible] and Mark Wallace grew grayer and older, and more set and disgusted, with long alternating intervals of resignation, when he took life as he found it and was satisfied. But he always came out of these into brief periods of unrest, with the sense that he had awakened from some lethargy that was damning his soul as the alkali and the winds of the plains had seamed his face and taken the last particle of his youth away.

Now in Texas, now in Arizona, now in some lonely border post in the freezing Northwest, he remained a captain. He had no friends in Washington. In time—in long time he would reach his majority, no doubt, to be relieved soon after, and waddle, with stout old majors of his own age, into ornate clubs in gray centers not quite so far removed from civilization. He looked upon this prospect with ironical patience, and now and then asked himself the unanswerable question why he had [illegible] in the army.

Eleanor was [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] to the shadow [illegible]

[illegible] and unexpectedly, chance turned and beckoned him.

It came in the form of a letter from Colonel Howard, the first in two years. Howard had, in the past, repeatedly tried to induce Mark to take advantage of opportunities that he had put before him, but Mark had refused stubbornly, until the Major had given him up in disgust. Howard did not know, and Mark did not himself understand, the underlying idea in his own mind, the sense of subdued rancor against the man who had robbed him of Eleanor, coupled with the sense of sacrifice, that he might withdraw all his claims on the child.

Now, however, Howard made one more attempt.

"I want you to think this proposition over as quickly as possible," he wrote, "not for my sake or yours, but because your duty is to take the job. With war with Germany in plain view to the initiated there are great things doing in Washington, and I've been offered my old post at the mobilization department, which has been enlarged beyond all knowledge. Your work in the West is better known than you think, Wallace, and we want you here. Wire if you can, and come by the first train. This is official, so don't wait for [illegible] notification, which may [illegible] days."

The letter reached Mark in one of his periods of helpless despondency. Impulsively he wired back, accepting, [illegible] as soon as the [illegible] had been dispatched, but packed his suitcase, turned over the command to the [illegible], and took the train for Washington.

As he went East the years seemed to fall from him like a dream. It was a [illegible] labyrinth in which he seemed to [illegible] wandering; he seemed to come to himself with a consciousness of years wasted, but of years of action [illegible].

Colonel Howard gazed curiously at him as he rose from his desk in the war [illegible] and grasped his hands.

"I should never have known you, Wallace," he said.

What he was thinking was "Good Lord, how the years have eaten into him!"

"Don't think that your work has been unrecognized," he said, after a few minutes of desultory chatting. "It has been, and I know that recognition is coming to you in the fullest measure. You are to work under me here; it's a big scheme that we are preparing, my boy, and only Kellerman and I, and yourself, will be acquainted with all the details, outside of the departmental head. You remember Kellerman?"

Mark nodded, trying to piece together the pictures of the past.

"We are working out the mobilization plans for the first contingent, after it reaches France," Howard continued. "It's a bigger scheme than anything we know in the past. You'll act as my subordinate and have an intimate knowledge of the details—a sort of understudy, in fact, but with a good deal of initiative as well. And if war comes, as it is sure to come, we'll be sent over on the first transport, to prepare things for the troops. Ah, Kellerman, here's Wallace, newly arrived to take over his duties."

Mark saw not the slightest change in Kellerman since the days of the Cuban war. Kellerman was just as florid as ever, just as burly, with the same rather sinister way of glancing; his black hair was unthinned and untouched with gray. He had borne the years much better than Mark.

If Kellerman reciprocated Mark's feelings, he showed no sign of it in his cordial handgrip.

"We were glad to get you, Wallace,"

"You'll Excuse Me For a Moment."

he said. "You'll excuse me for a moment, I'm sure."

He drew Colonel Howard aside in conversation, while Mark twirled his fingers and looked out of the window into the busy hive of the capital, and tried to make himself believe that it was all true.

When Kellerman had gone the Colonel invited Mark to sit down, and launched into business.

"I must tell you that it's a pretty stiff job that we're tackling, Mark," he said. "To begin with, we're a sort of nucleus of the whole organization. We're in touch with every division. We have to have the whole thing at our fingers' ends—and it's mainly a matter of ships, animals, and transport. And, to cap the climax, you can imagine what a nest of intrigue and espionage Washington has become in these days. And, as neutrals—ostensibly neutrals—we can do nothing to put an end to it."

He stretched out his finger and pointed toward the big safe between the windows.

"Any one of some two hundred papers there, Mark, would give a valuable clue," he said. "Every night, when work is finished, your task will be to open the safe, take out the inner case containing these documents, add those on which you have been working, including every waste-sheet and every scrap of the day's blotting paper, and have the day porter convey them, under your personal supervision, to the strong room, where you and either the General, myself, or Kellerman, will place them in the safety vault. In the morning the same procedure is reversed. And that is why I insisted on our getting you, Mark. I knew you, and I don't know the hundred of other officers of impeccable character whom we could have secured. We can't run risks—we simply can't. That's why it has to be just you and Kellerman and I. We had our lesson in the old days, you know."

He frowned at the remembrance, and then answered Mark's unspoken question with another.

"Where are you staying, Wallace?"

"At the Congressional."

"Well, I want you to come and stay with us as soon as we're settled. We've rented a house in Massachusetts circle, and move in on the first of the month. Eleanor and Mrs. Howard are still in New York, but they're coming here in about ten days' time—just as soon as I can get the house ready for them. Eleanor is dying to see you, and Mrs. Howard has the pleasantest remembrances, of course. And now I'm going to take you to the Brigadier."

The short interview with the head of the department confirmed Mark's impressions as to the business-like nature of the plans of the war office. Mark went home. He was resolved, although he had not told the Colonel, not to become his guest—at least not unless he found that he could take up his life again where he had dropped it, years before. And, then—but what was the use of speculating? He went home to his hotel.

He was surprised to find how easily he seemed to fit into his environment when he donned his long-neglected evening clothes and went down to the dining room of the Congressional. Almost the first face he saw was that of a man of his class; within a few minutes Mark Wallace was seated at the dinner table with a merry party of old friends and new acquaintances. And the years had slipped away from him.

On the next morning, when he took up his duties, it was with the sense that he was no longer a stranger. Washington was ready to extend her welcome to him. At the Army club, to which he was posted by Colonel Howard, he found himself, much to his surprise, often the center of a respectful audience, eager to hear of the work of the army in the forlorn outposts of the West. He discovered, too, with surprise, that he was by no means as unknown as he had imagined himself to be.

Then there were invitations that had to be accepted, receptions and dinners; yet through it all Mark waited for the charmed day when the house in Massachusetts circle was to be opened, displaying the princess of his imagination, the little child of the hillside, the schoolgirl, grown into the image of his dreams.

### CHAPTER V.

When at last he alighted at the door and was shown into the reception room he felt that he was almost trembling with eagerness.

He looked uncertainly about him, at the group of young officers, the ladies, at Mrs. Howard, and then at the stylishly dressed young woman at her side.

And, forgetting his manners, he approached her [illegible]

"Eleanor!"

[illegible]

[illegible] at the bottom of his heart he [illegible]

He stood, a graying-haired, uncomfortable, almost middle-aged man, trying to feel at home. He saw Kellerman looking at him across the room, as if there was some message in his eyes.

"I hope I haven't changed so much as all that," said Mark, trying to smile.

"No," she answered, looking at him with a searching, direct gaze. "Not really—only at first appearance. Why, Uncle Mark, your hair is turning gray. What have you been doing with yourself?"

He felt that the unconscious shaft had gone well home. He only answered vaguely. There was a little informal dancing, and, as he felt belitted his age, he waltzed a few turns with Eleanor and sat back with Mrs. Howard, surveying the gay crowd, and recalling memories—about the most disheartening thing that he could have done.

"What do you think of Eleanor?" asked Mrs. Howard. "You didn't expect to find the little schoolgirl grown up like this, did you?"

"Nor she me—like this," answered Mark humbly. But the Colonel's wife missed the allusion.

"She has been crazy to see you," Mrs. Howard continued. "She gave the Colonel no rest after he told us that he was trying to get you for the war office. I believe she had always had a sort of romantic recollection of you, and looked upon you as a sort of guardian, although, of course, it was a fortunate thing for her and us—and you, too—that Colonel Howard did succeed in inducing you to let us take her. She has been everything to us."

"Of course," said Mark mechanically.

"It would have been a terrible life for her out in the desert," sighed Mrs. Howard. "I think that you were very wise, Captain Wallace. And what a dreadful burden and responsibility you would have had!"

This time Mark did not attempt to answer.

"She has been a daughter to both of us," pursued his hostess. "And now I'm afraid—we're both afraid, Captain Wallace, that we cannot hope to have her for long. She was quite the rage in New York last season."

Wallace followed the girl with his eyes. She had just been dancing with a young officer; it had been a two-step, and as the band of three pieces broke into the wildest and merriest part of the piece he saw her, with flushed face and laughing eyes, accept Kellerman's arm and surrender herself to the dance.

Kellerman caught Mark's eyes across the room. He looked straight back with a meaning challenge which was unmistakable. Mark knew at that moment that his antipathy to Kellerman had returned, although he was inclined to believe the other was not aware it had ever existed.

Kellerman was a splendid figure, even in his civilian evening clothes. Fully six feet tall, with the chest and limbs of an athlete, florid, with crisp black hair and a sense of the possession of power, he looked at least five years Mark's junior, though they had been born in the same year. "Handsome Kellerman" had been his sobriquet in Cuba. Mark remembered it across the lapse of years, and into his mind there began to filter, too, stray stories about him.

Mark did not judge him by these, but by the intuition which sent a cold wave to his heart as he saw him with Eleanor. It seemed to him that Kellerman's look, as he turned to the girl, was one of intentional conquest—in another man it might have been called infatuation; and the girl knew it and was happy in it.

The bitterness of that moment was like a sword thrust. Had he come three thousand miles for this? But what had been his thoughts for Eleanor, his vague wishes as to her future?

He did not know. He had dreamed—dreamed of her, and never pictured her as she was.

There was an informal, stand-up supper about eleven. Eleanor came to Mark and asked him to take her to the buffet. Mark was conscious of a coldness, or hurt resentment in the girl's manner, as if he had neglected her.

He brought her a plate and sat beside her in an alcove. They were alone, measurably, for the first time that evening.

"Uncle Mark, you are disappointing me," said Eleanor.

"I know it, and I'm sorry for it," said Mark. "I suppose it's because I am not a bit like what you expected me to be."

"You are not the least bit like what I expected, or remembered, Captain Mark," she answered.

In his [illegible] he was conscious of the altered [illegible]. And, as Eleanor looked at him with hurt in her eyes, she [illegible]

[illegible]

"Before we go, Eleanor," he said, [illegible] I suppose I have been [illegible]

He stopped in his [illegible], for Eleanor was laughing.

"But I seem [illegible] to have the faculty of amusing you," he continued.

"Dear Uncle Mark!" said Eleanor, laughing with tears in her eyes. She laid her hand on his shoulder. "Now I know you are my real Uncle Mark after all," she said.

"Now I Know You Are My Real Uncle Mark."

"Why?" he asked, in astonishment.

"That's just like you, Uncle Mark. It's you—it's the real 'you' I've always remembered."

"You seem to remember my character very well, Eleanor," said Mark, trying not to relent, and having an uncomfortable feeling that she was an adept at hoodwinking.

"Well, you know, you paid me a fairly long visit at the Misses Harpers' school, Uncle Mark."

"You were nothing but a schoolgirl then."

"Schoolgirls can judge character as well as grown-ups."

"And so you think you know me, and—and you're not altogether disappointed?" asked Mark, smiling at last.

"I'm not disappointed in you at all, if you aren't in me. Dear Uncle Mark, people don't really change—never, never! Only they learn to adapt themselves to their environments. You are just the same as ever—just the quiet, sensitive, chivalrous Uncle Mark I've always dreamed of."

"Well," said Mark, "I see that there are hopes that I shall regain the little ward whom I've always thought about. And, of course, I ought to have reflected that your environment has been very different from the one I could have given you."

"I wish I'd been with you, Uncle Mark," she answered impulsively. "Why didn't you keep me when you had your chance, if you wanted me? Oh, dear Uncle Mark, that was so like you, too—giving up to others. And you never sent me that photograph!"

"I've never had one taken since, Eleanor."

"But I've got you yourself now," said the girl. "So you mustn't give me up any more, no matter who seems to have a better claim on me. Will you promise me that?"

Mark knew now for certain that he had found his own. "I promise," he answered.

"Because, you know, I've been very happy with Colonel and Mrs. Howard. But this isn't the best and biggest part of me that you see here. If I could have had my way I'd rather have been living a more useful life somewhere—somewhere where I hadn't quite so many things that I want. Colonel Howard gives me everything he thinks I want. But—you see, Uncle Mark, something is missing. You remember what we talked over—about my being the regimental mascot?"

Mark nodded, watching her face closely.

"Well, all that's over and gone. There isn't any regiment now, anyway. All the old people have gone out of it. And we were three years in San Francisco, you know. And—Oh, Uncle Mark, I wish we could have those days again, when I used to dream about my father and—and—"

"I know, my dear," said Mark.

"I've always secretly hoped that I should know, some day. But I've almost stopped hoping, except for one thing that I've never told anybody. You remember what I said to you about a man watching me?"

"He doesn't watch you now, Eleanor?"

She nodded. "He has come back," she [illegible]. "He's older and grayer, but he's the same man. I've seen him here, in Washington. And I've never dared to [illegible] even to Colonel [illegible]

[illegible]

"I know what you mean, Uncle Mark. Well, it doesn't matter. And now I must go back to Mrs. Howard or they will be wondering what has become of me. But we've picked up our [illegible], haven't we? And I'll see a lot of you, Uncle Mark, before you go to the war?"

### CHAPTER VI.

But Mark refused Colonel Howard's invitation to become his guest, and avoided the house in Massachusetts circle as much as he could with decency. He was courageous enough to analyze his reasons and he did not conceal the result from himself.

He wanted Eleanor with all the pent-up longing of the denied years in the desert. His love was the strongest passion that he had ever felt, and yet, strangely for a man of his years, it had in it much more of the paternal element than of the lover. All his life he had been almost kinless, his only sister was dead, he wanted Eleanor's presence, Eleanor with him, to see her every day, whether as wife or daughter. Yet he was brave enough to acknowledge that this love, selfless in a measure, threatened to become a consuming passion if he did not hold himself rigidly in check.

He, the middle-aged captain, and Eleanor, with her station, her prospects and her beauty—it was an impossible dream, or one that would ruin the girl's life if, in some wild moment, she made it truth.

He had his reward in Eleanor's increasing restraint, her quite visible indignation. They had fallen apart again, after that single meeting. It was a poor reward, but the sort that Mark had received all his life from fortune.

But there were lonely nights when life seemed unbearable, and he had to exert all his will power to keep himself in check. Mark had rented a little furnished apartment in the Northwest section, off Pennsylvania avenue, and he had found the desert more companionable.

One night he felt at the end of his powers. That was after a grilling day in the war office, one of those days that sometimes come in Washington toward the middle of September, when everything is as sticky as the asphalt sidewalks.

It had been a day of evil portent besides. Colonel Howard, who had seemed of late to reflect Eleanor's coolness in some measure, had greeted him with a wry face when he came in.

"The devil's to pay, Mark," he said. "Draw up your chair. There's a leakage in the department."

"What?" cried Mark.

"Things are getting known—for instance, our dealings with the shipping people. They've found the exact number of ships we've requisitioned. You know whom I mean by 'they.'"

Mark nodded. The cosmopolitan influences in Washington, whose ramifications extended to the ends of the earth, or, at least, across the Atlantic, were busy in every drawing room extracting news, the tiniest and least reliable of which was not despised, since many such single items make up a coherent story.

"The Brigadier's wild about it," continued the Colonel, pulling at his mustache. "And it seems impossible to detect how the leakage occurred. It must have been through the shipping companies, of course; yet they couldn't have pieced the thing together without concerted action, which is out of the question. Let's go through the papers."

They opened the safe and went through them one by one, but nothing was missing.

"Damn it!" growled Colonel Howard. "I've been through this before, Mark—you know that. In that case there was a traitor at work. W[illegible] in the war department. And I've told the Brigadier I'll answer with my place for discovering where the leak lies."

He closed the safe and strode off into Kellerman's room to return with Kellerman, looking angrier than before.

"What are we going to do, Kellerman?" he asked.

Kellerman pursed out his lips. "Well, Colonel, you know as much about it as any of us," he answered. "There's always been two of us present night and

"You Know as Much About It As We Do."

morning [illegible] papers were transferred. [illegible] I presume, will vouch for Wallace."

The sinister look in his eyes affected Mark more disagreeably than ever. Mark felt nettled, though the words had been fair.

"If there's been a leak," he said, "it seems to me it's up to the Brigadier to discover it. It's outside; it isn't our business to locate it. We're doing our part—what more can we do?"

"Come along and tell the Brigadier that," suggested Howard.

Mark, nothing loath, accompanied him to the General's room. But the Brigadier was more furious than Howard.

"I don't know how it happened, Colonel, and I don't care!" he cried, thumping the table. "No great harm has been done so far, and of course none of the departmental clerks can be suspected. But it's got to stop, and we've got to find out how it originated."

It was on that night that Mark felt at the end of his powers.

It was early, he had dined and was sitting disconsolately in his apartment; nothing seemed of any value to him at that moment; and his thoughts were ranging round their eternal subject. Had it been necessary that he should have treated Mrs. Howard and Eleanor boorishly, to protect himself?

He put on his hat and went out, meaning to pay them a visit, or, at least, to walk toward their house while making his decision. He had not decided by the time he reached Massachusetts circle, and, as he stopped in doubt, he saw a man across the road, staring up at the house.

Of a sudden Eleanor's story recurred to his mind with vivid force. The man was obviously watching the house, and he meant to stay there.

But, as Mark started toward him, the man seemed to take fear, and shambled away. Something in his gait brought back to Mark's mind the recollection of the man whom he had seen outside the Misses Harpers' school.

And he began to follow him. It was a role that he had never played before, but justified, in his mind, by the necessity of discovering the fellow's identity. Without any very clear intention in his mind how he was to accomplish this, Mark made his way after the solitary figure, keeping well behind it.

It soon became clear that the man, although he looked like a tramp, had a definite objective. Mark pursued him toward Pennsylvania avenue, until he discovered that he was nearing the least desirable part of Washington, whose location, so near the residence of the chief executive, has always been the wonder and scandal of visitors.

He was in one of those streets that start bravely in the city and debouch into the low-lying land in that intermediate and hardly reclaimed region bordering the Potomac. The houses here were old, many appearing vacant and tumble-down, and for the most part standing each in a little garden.

Mark was beginning to think of hailing the fugitive, who, unconscious or pursuit, was about fifty paces in front of him, when suddenly the man turned in at the tiny garden of an apparently deserted house and knocked at the door, which was opened almost immediately.

Mark heard a subdued scream, and then the man's voice in angry altercation.

He was talking to the woman who had opened the door. She looked about five and thirty years of age, and her face, distinctly visible against the light in the hall, was well-bred, if not attractive. She seemed one of those cosmopolitans who frequent the capital; Mark was still uncertain whether her house was one of those residences that are still occupied in this district by the original owners, or whether she was the mistress of one of those gambling establishments that flourish of necessity along the avenues of the earlier alphabet.

The man seemed to be pleading with her, [illegible] were growing frantic. He looked about five and [illegible] years [illegible] his face [illegible] with [illegible] [illegible] that bore traces of breeding, blurred either by dissolute habits or by [illegible].

The woman answered him in tones of quick anger, and made a gesture of dismissal. The man held his ground doggedly, the voices became angrier.

"No! No, I tell you!" the woman cried. "I don't know who you are! Will you go?"

Suddenly a man came along the passage behind her, carrying a walking-cane with a heavy handle. He raised it and brought it crashing down on the other's head.

The man fell to the ground, evidently half stunned by the blow. The man with the cane raised it and brought it down again and again upon the other's head and face, in a succession of [illegible] cracks.

Mark ran to the garden gate. The man with the cane paused [illegible] [illegible] Mark [illegible] Major Kellerman [illegible] [illegible] spread over his face.

"My dear Wallace, what the devil are you doing here?" he demanded.

"Are you trying to kill this man?" asked Mark.

Kellerman seemed nonplussed for the instant.

"I hope I've given him his lesson," he answered. "He came here and demanded money, and frankly frightened Mrs. Kenson out of her senses. Let me present you—"

Mark looked into the room, [illegible] the eyes of Mrs. Kenson [illegible] dislike and disgust.

"You'd better let him go, Major Kellerman," he said. As he spoke he saw Mrs. Kenson bite her lip vindictively.

"Oh, I'll leave him to you," responded Kellerman airily. "You'll excuse me, Wallace, I'm sure, but Mrs. Kenson's auto will be here in a few moments."

Mark, hot with indignation, answered nothing, but raised the man from the ground and got him outside the gate. As he did so he heard the door of the house close softly.

The tramp was half unconscious, and muttering vaguely.

"Four years since I've seen her," he mumbled. "I didn't want money. Only the word. God knows I wouldn't have taken money from her as he said, the cur—"

"Was she your wife?" asked Mark, thinking that he saw light.

"God forbid!" ejaculated the man with convincing spontaneity. "Who are you, anyway?" he demanded, looking at him directly for the first time. "What were you doing in that place?"

He grasped Mark by the arm. "Are you another friend of hers?" he asked. "Or didn't you know that it's the swellest gambling house in Washington?

Mark took him by the shoulders. "What's your name and where do you live?" he asked. "I haven't time to waste on you, but I'm ready to help you if I can."

"I'm Trusting You With My Things."

"My name? Hartley. Good enough name, isn't it? Live? I haven't lived for more years than I remember. I'm a corpse—see? I wanted to live. That's why I came here when I heard she was in Washington. Walked from New York. Why should she be here now, unless there's another poor young fool like me for her? Where the carcass is, there are the eagles—or is it vultures?"

Mark drew the man's arm through his and led him away. Presently a cab came crawling up. He hailed it and gave his address.

He took him home and played the Good Samaritan, washed his wounds, plastered them, and gave the man a bed in his living room. Hartley had subsided into a state of frightened silence. He looked dubiously at Mark all the while he was receiving his ministrations, and would say nothing.

"Now, please understand," said Mark, "I've brought you here because you seem to me to be up against it. The door's unlocked. And I'm trusting you with my things. Those cups are silver, Hartley—I won them at West Point. That little picture is by Griffin and worth about seven hundred. That's about all. I think—but I want you to understand you're free, and I'll help you to [illegible]."

Hartley nodded rather oddly. Mark [illegible] [illegible] the battery. And he was so [illegible] that his interest in Eleanor's movement failed to [illegible] to her.

In the morning Hartley was gone, as he expected. But he had taken neither the cups nor the picture.

## CHAPTER VII.

On the way to the war department the following morning he was puzzling over the affair, Kellerman's presence in Mrs. Kenson's house, and Kellerman's possible connection with Hartley, who watched Eleanor.

He could not arrive at any but the most fantastic solutions.

Kellerman welcomed him with his usual suavity. They carried up the papers from the safe; then Kellerman called Mark into his own office.

"[illegible] Wallace," he [illegible] [illegible] right [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] entire detail [illegible] is a wretch who has lost his honor and [illegible] because he knows things that nobody would credit him with knowledge. I suppose you wonder what I was doing at Mrs. Kenson's place?"

"Not at all, Major Kellerman."

"My dear Wallace," said Kellerman, laying a hand on Mark's shoulder, "I want to give you a piece of advice. This is quite apart from our work here. I don't think your qualities are adapted to headquarters work. Go back to your battalion—or rather, take advantage of your friends in Washington to secure a good post"—he emphasized the adjective—"in regimental work."

And as Mark looked at him in stupefaction, Kellerman added coolly:

"I am not speaking officially," my dear Wallace. Take the suggestion as a friendly one. If I can make it a little clearer to you, your presence in Washington is inconvenient to me for personal reasons. I think you will appreciate the reasons—the reason, rather."

The man's insolence was maddening. Mark's impulse was to dash his fists into his face. But discipline held.

Mark saluted stiffly and went away. He sat down at his desk, fuming. Of course Kellerman had referred to Eleanor; and it suddenly occurred to Mark that Kellerman might have made a good deal of headway during his absence.

Mark and Colonel Howard occupied a small room at the end of the corridor; the clerks' room was without; between the two, accessible from each, was Kellerman's office, which communicated, in turn, with the Brigadier's.

Colonel Howard came in after a while, and they went over their plans together. They were engaged on a complicated piece of work, involving tonnage and computations of cubic feet of space for cargoes. There had been an error somewhere, and Mark was trying hard to discover it when the Brigadier came in in his usual irascible manner.

"How long will that job take, Howard?" he asked.

"Wallace will have it finished by noon, sir," answered the Colonel.

The Brigadier waved Mark to his seat impatiently. "Bring it right in to me as soon as you have the figures, please," he said. "I'll wait for it. Sure you can be through by noon?"

"I'm sure, sir," answered Mark, who was hot on the trail of the error.

The Brigadier withdrew, taking the Colonel with him for a conference. Mark worked steadily. The omission was found, the computations were balancing. A clerk knocked at the door.

"What is it?" asked Mark impatiently.

"A man to see you, sir. He says his name's Hartley. Shall I show him in?"

"Good Lord, no! I'll see him in the waiting room," answered Mark.

He locked the office door, went through the clerks' room and into the anteroom. Hartley was standing beside the window. He looked up sheepishly as Mark entered.

"Well?" asked Mark crisply.

Hartley grinned. "I didn't take the cups or the picture, Captain Wallace," he said.

"Well, what about it? What can I do for you?"

"Why, I—I wanted to tell you as much, Captain Wallace. I've sunk low, but not to theft. Only I didn't feel I could stay."

"Good Lord, man, is that all you have come to tell me?"

"Well, you see—there was something else, but—" stammered Hartley.

"Out with it, then!"

"I wanted to thank you for what you did for me, and—"

The man seemed to be trying to spin out the interview for some indefinite purpose. Mark turned on his heel. His temper was not of the best just then, and Hartley was the last man in the world whom he wanted to see.

"All right," he answered. "Steer clear of that woman—of Mrs. Kenson, Hartley. It's evident that she doesn't reciprocate your feelings, or whatever they are, and she seems to have some dangerous friends about her."

He relented suddenly, and, going forward, clapped the man on the shoulder.

"I guess you've had your troubles, Hartley," he said. "But pull yourself together, man."

The sheepish, unmanly mask dropped from Hartley's face. He [illegible] Mark's hand impulsively.

"[illegible] Captain Wallace!" he [illegible] [illegible] Hartley. But, by [illegible] [illegible] Never [illegible] it's your [illegible] it once!" cried Hartley.

He broke past Mark with a sudden, [illegible] movement, gained the door, and ran down the corridor. Mark looked after him in stupefaction. Hartley had not been drunk, and his presence there had seemed purposeless. Suddenly, with an intuition of danger, he hurried through the clerks' office, unlocked his door, and entered.

The room was filled with a furious [illegible]. The mobilization papers were whirling on his desk in front of the open window.

The Mobilization Papers Were Whirling on His Desk.

The circular fan, which had been distributing a gentle breeze impartially from side to side, now poured its current of air immediately upon Mark's desk. The rotary movement had been stopped, and it had been set to maximum speed.

And this was not the small fan customarily in use in the little office, but a large one from the clerks' room.

When Mark had left to interview Hartley, he had seen Kellerman at work through the glass door that connected their two offices. Now Kellerman's desk was vacant.

Mark slammed down the window; there were two locks, and Mark and Kellerman had each a key. Nobody could have entered.

But Mark was positive that Kellerman had set the fan. It stood on a shelf against the partition. Looking up, Mark saw that there was a tiny hole immediately behind it, large enough to permit an inserted wire to push back the lever that controlled the rotary apparatus. Yet this might have been nothing but a wormhole in the wood framework of the door.

With a gasp of rage Mark hastily stopped the fan and ran back to his desk. He began collecting the papers. They had blown hither and thither; some had fallen behind the desk, some on the radiator. The floor was littered with them.

Had any gone out of the window?

There should have been two hundred and nine. There was nothing to do but count them. Mark began, but his fingers trembled so that he could hardly turn the pages.

In the very middle of this task the door clicked; the Brigadier and Colonel Howard entered.

"Well, Wallace, finished, I hope?" asked the Brigadier with the cordiality of one who has been refreshed by a good dinner. "Let me see!"

Mark turned the leaves nervelessly, while the Brigadier and Howard stood silently beside him.

He reached the end. He had counted exactly two hundred. That might have been an error. But the paper was not there.

He looked up to see the Brigadier peering into his face with an extraordinary expression. He heard himself stammering, fumbling for words; he stopped.

Colonel Howard sprang forward and caught him by the shoulder. "Wallace, [illegible] pull yourself together [illegible] was [illegible]. "What's that you're saying? Blown out of the window? It's the heat, sir. He's been overdoing it!"

"Very possibly," said the Brigadier caustically. "Pray have a look, then, Howard. Take your time!"

Mark was searching again. He stopped as they came to the last paper, which was now the two hundred and third.

"It's no use, Colonel Howard," he cried. "It has gone out of the window. I was called out. When I came back the fan was turned on my desk and the papers were blowing about the room. Somebody—perhaps the mechanism slipped. I don't know. I'm tired—my God, how tired I am!"

The Colonel was pushing him into a chair. He heard the storming voice of the Brigadier a long distance away. Howard was expostulating. They were going through the papers again. A clerk had been called in. Mark heard [illegible] searching the streets. Somebody was telephoning. And, [illegible] Kellerman [illegible] [illegible] of his situation; Kellerman's threat and his refusal to consider it, the visit of Hartley, began to link themselves into the chain of the devilish conspiracy. He rose unsteadily to his feet, wiping the sweat from his forehead. Colonel Howard was coming through the open doorway from Kellerman's room.

"Sit down, Wallace," he said gravely. "I've been talking to the Brigadier, or, rather, he has been talking to me. You must consider yourself under arrest in your quarters. Now, how did this damned thing happen?"

Mark explained as lamely as one who had heard excuses of all kinds from soldiers brought before him for various offenses during his term of service [illegible] them aside.

(To Be Continued.)

## [illegible]

After [illegible] to A[illegible] Man Desired [illegible] Travel [illegible]

"[illegible] ever fall?" fairly quivered the novice as the airplane climbed higher and still higher.

"[illegible] let it do so," answered the [illegible]. "Now and then I drop her [illegible]. Here we go!"

On the [illegible] descent, a mile or more, the [illegible] clung to the pilot with both arms and never breathed. At last the machine resumed its horizontal [illegible].

"Great heavens!" gasped the novice with relief.

"Say, look here; didn't you say you wished to fly on high like a gliding [illegible]?" complained the aviator.

"Yes," admitted the passenger.

"Then shut up. You're going to get your wish."

Suddenly the airplane dived and looped the loop, then traveled upside down.

"Hold fast!"

"What's that?"

"We are going to land."

Gently the airplane glided to earth. Released from his seat, the passenger stood and lifted both hands solemnly.

"Once I prayed to be an angel," he said. "But it doesn't go any more unless on foot."—New York Times.

### Hold No Grudge.

Time brings many changes. Take for instance the fellows who volunteered their services when war was declared and who have since been promoted to be commissioned officers. Some of these men toiled in shops and offices and had to toe the mark for clerks or foremen to get fired. Then came the draft and these same clerks and foremen became doughboys and now take orders from their former office boys and employees. Some humorous stories have come to light from the nearby cantonments, but let it be said to the credit of the former office boys, they have not made life unbearable for their superiors, although they have had the opportunity to do so. As an illustration of this the other day a doughboy was serving mess to his top sergeant. As he did so he spilled some dressing from the salad. The sergeant noticed this and smiled. "Just about a year ago I was serving you with soup," said the sergeant, at the same time mentioning the hotel where he had worked as serving man, "and you gave me the devil because it was cold. I'm not going to kick because you spilled the dressing. I'm going to treat you right." And that is the general spirit throughout the camps.

### Cyclist in Spectacular Feat.

An army motorcyclist at one of the training camps recently averted the death of a young lieutenant by a most extraordinary feat of heroism, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. Racing at high speed across rough ground, he drove his machine into a runaway parachute that was dragging the officer to his death. The latter had made a practice parachute jump of 2,000 feet from an observation balloon. A high wind had carried him a considerable distance, and in landing he became hopelessly entangled in the cordage. The parachute was caught by a strong air current and blown at terrific speed across the field, pulling its helpless prisoner with it. At the same instant the cyclist, passing along a nearby motor road, saw the officer's plight. He swerved his machine into the field and raced at top speed squarely into the middle of the bellied parachute. The ropes fouled the machine and the weight of the latter anchored the derelict against further movement.

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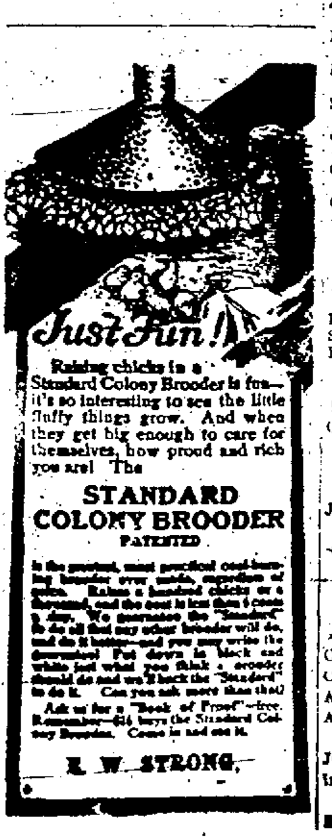

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F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. [illegible], meets on the second Wednesday of each month, at 8.15 p. m. at Masonic hall Main street.
AL. J. HYATT, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. hall. Will work initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
DR. BURG CHADWICK, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Secretary.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. hall.
R. C. CHASE, C. P.
J. A. SWANSON, S.

IDEAL REBEKAH LODGE, No. [illegible], meets the 1st and 3rd Monday evenings of each month, at 8 o'clock, in the I. O. O. F. hall.
[illegible] ABBEY, N. G.
RACHEL P. AMST[illegible], Sec'y.

P. H. C.—[illegible] [illegible] I. O. O. F. hall.
[illegible] Pres.
[illegible]

P. of H.—[illegible] 3rd Saturdays of each month at 8.00 p. m. in I. O. O. F. hall.
HENRY J. RICE, M.
ANNA O. STARR, Sec'y.

PHOENIX CHAPTER, NO. 15, O. E. S.—Meets 1st and 3rd Thursday evenings in each month in I. O. O. F. hall.
MRS. GERTRUDE GARLICK, W. M.
W. B. HOPPER, W. P.
MISS RITA DENNING, Secy.

## CHURCHES.

M. E. Church—Rev. Arthur Grayson, pastor. Preaching 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school 11:45 a. m.; Epworth League, 6:45 p. m. Evening service, 7:30. Midweek prayer and praise service, Wednesday, 8 p. m.

Episcopal — Rev. E. H. Edson rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional services at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 12 m.

All Saints' Memorial Chapel—East Smethport, Rev. W. R. VanDyke, rector. Divine service and Sunday school every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

Baptist Church of Smethport—Rev. W. C. Wheeler, Pastor. Services 10.30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 11:45.

St. Elizabeth's Roman Catholic Church—P. J. Donahue, pastor. Services at 10:30 a. m.

Swedish Mission Church—Rev. G. Pihlblad, pastor. Services every other Sunday at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. On alternate Sundays meeting in the evening only. Sunday school every Sunday at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Thursday night at 8 o'clock.

## OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

### STATE.

Governor—Martin G. Brumbaugh.
State Treasurer—Robert K. Young.
Auditor General—A. W. Powell.
Secy. Internal Affairs—Henry Houck.

### DISTRICT and COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—Charles H. Rowland, Philipsburg.
State Senator—Frank E. Baldwin, Austin, Pa.
Members of Assembly—John A. Fitzgibbon, Bradford, Pa.; Frank P. Isherwood, Bradford, Pa.
State Highway Supt.—C. L. Lerah.

### COUNTY.

Sheriff—E. W. Jones, Smethport.
Deputy Sheriffs—C. C. Cl[illegible], Smethport; J. H. Howe, Bradford.
Prothonotary—G. F. Starsky, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—Frank B. Fenton, Smethport.
County Treasurer — Frank Patton, Kane.
Recorder of Deeds—M. M. [illegible].
Commissioners—A. M. Marsh, Bradford; O. S. Gahagan, Mt. Jewett; W. E. Flaherty, Bradford.
Commissioners' Clerk—A. S. Anderson, Clermont.
Register of Wills and Clerk of Orphans' Court—John E. [illegible], Smethport.
Coroner—E. R. Sherman, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—Wm. H. [illegible]son, Smethport; W. O. [illegible], Smethport.
Jury Commissioners' Clerk—[illegible] Otto, Smethport, R. F. D.
Auditors—R. A. Greer, Bradford; J. R. Abbott, Bradford; Frank [illegible], Smethport.
County School Superintendent—C. W. Lillibridge, Smethport.
Asst. County School Superintendent—B. G. Taylor, Bradford.
District Attorney—Thos. S. Wilson, Bradford.
Mercantile Appraiser—F. M. [illegible], Mt. Jewett.
Sealer of Weights and Measures—H. P. Yerdon, Smethport.
County Solicitor—C. W. Shattuck, Smethport.
County Detective—Joseph F. Robinson, Bradford.
County Viewers—Harvey G. Burkhouse, Kane; C. M. Colegrove, Smethport; Dennis Davis, Kane; Griffin Hatfield, Bradford; Edward Martin, Marvindale; Thos. H. Morrison, Smethport; F. M. Webster, Bradford; F. M. Wright, Eldred.
Farm Bureau Supt.—F. S. Crossman.
Supt. County Home—C. O. Taylor.
Probation Officers—Grace R. Cole, J. A. Lindsey.

### Borough.

Burgess—Warley Gifford.
Council—C. M. Colegrove, pres.; F. M. Biever, secy.; Claude Hackett, R. T. Garlick, W. B. Hopper, J. A. Lindholm, W. H. Hungerford, J. S. [illegible].
Justices—R. C. Gleason, A. W. [illegible].
School Directors—E. A. Studholme, pres.; G. W. Mitchell, v. pres.; T. H. Morrison, sec'y.; W. F. Specht, treas.; T. F. Hungiville.
Board of Health—Dr. John Clark, sec'y.
Constable—C. B. Dickinson.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—[illegible] Burdick.
Auditors—[illegible] Manser, E. W. Strong, F. H. Stevens.
Judge of Election—Frank Cummings.
Inspectors of Election—George [illegible], [illegible].
[illegible]

## COURT HOUSE NOTES.

### Marriage Licenses

Nov 8—Leroy Ruchen Ruoff of Limestone, N. Y. and Hazel Lovina Black of Buffalo, N. Y.

November 9—Otto Manry and Vera G. Johnson both of Bradford, Pa

Nov 11—John P. West of Bryburg, Pa., and Edith Josephine Hoy of Siegel, Pa.

Carl Palmquist of Hazelhurst, Pa., and Ruth V. Anderson of Mt. Jewett, Pa.

Nov. 18—Carl Henning Johnson of Mt. Jewett, Pa. and Blanche Florence Reinard of Hazelhurst, Pa.

Claude Gilbert Woodley of Bradford Pa., and Anna Belle O'Day of Conneaut, Ohio.

George W. Newman of Bradford, Pa., and Estella Jane Bacon of Jamestown, N. Y.

### Deeds.

Nov. 5—Maria Johnson and husband to John C. Johnston, Bradford, $1.

Ralph M. George, et al to O. D. Underwood, Eldred Twp. $21,000.

S. C. Beers and wife to Consolidated Window Glass Company, Mt. Jewett, $1.

Walter S. Campbell and wife to August Kraft, Kane, $1.

Evelyn C. Irwin to A. T. Irwin, Bradford; $1

Elizabeth R. Frear and husband to Helen D. Brink, et al, $1.

James George and wife to S. E. Kapp, Keating Twp. $275.

Nov 6—Thomas L. Kane, Trustee to William O. Agens, Kane, $275.

George H. Denning and wife to John H. Larson and wife Smethport, $2000.

Adolph Nelson and wife to Hjalmar Lindquist and wife, Ludlow, $450.

Nov 8—Kane Trust and Savings Co to W. L. Bartholomew, Hamilton $[illegible].

Charles B. [illegible] and wife to N. B. Beers, Kane, $1.

Sara Royce, et al to E. M. Steel and wife Liberty, $911.15.

Nov 9—[illegible] and husband to John Fitzgerald, Bradford $[illegible].

[illegible] Fitzgerald and wife to O. I. Jack, Bradford Twp $[illegible].

Bernard McCafferty and wife to Anna A. Reilly, Bradford, $1.

George White and wife to O. F. Thompson, et al Lafayette, $1

W. H. [illegible] and wife to E. R. Barry, Foster, $1.

Wilbur Irons Exr and wife to Jane Randall, Keating Twp. $1000.

Nov. 11 Henry W. Chapman and wife to Sarah J. Huston, Bradford, $1.

Nov 12—Carl Wolford, and wife to Philip Zerby Liberty Twp. $600.

Bert Schoonover and wife to Estella Schoonover, Liberty, $2000.

Caterino Gioffreno and husband to Archie H. Brown, Lafayette, $1200.

George Burnham to Newton Chemical Co., Eldred Twp. $1.

E. S. Bell and wife to Maynard W. Bell, Ceres, $4000.

Nov 13—Blanche D. Kailbura and husband to Myron W. Buhl, Kane, $1.

George McGowan and wife to William J. Johnson, Smethport, $1500.

John Ottoson and wife to William J. Johnson, Smethport $50.

Manor Real Estate and Trust Co., to W. N. Y. and Pa. Railroad Co., Eldred Twp., $1290.

W. M. Backley and wife to Harold Theren, Liberty $5.52.

Estella B. Gallup and husband to John Emmett O'Brien, Smethport. $600.

Nov. 15—[illegible] Loda K. Tioney and husband to Margaret E. Monroe Bradford, $1.

Orlo J. Hamlin to John Dizel, et al. Smethport, $550.

Elisha K. Kane and wife to Mount Jewett Gas Co., Hamlin Twp., $500.

Treas. McKean County to Daniel [illegible], Annin, $8.34.

[illegible] Crowley to F. P. Crowley, Annin, $100.

Marion Davis to Florence E. Sanford, [illegible] $10.

Marion Davis to Florence E. Sanford, Port Allegany, $5.

Mina Grimes to Florence E. Sanford, Port Allegany, $700.

Nov. 19 John Forrest Exr and wife to Windfall Gas Co., Eldred Twp., $25.

Emma Langdon to Windfall Gas Co. Eldred, $110.

Stephen D. Barber and wife to Joseph F. Wagner and wife, Bradford, $900.

### Satisfaction of Mortgage.

Nov 5 Helen Weiss Rogers to Daniel Cohn, Bradford, $2000.

Thomas H. Kennedy, Exr to Elizabeth R. Frear and husband, Bradford, $1200.

Nov 8—James Flare to Antonio Macchia and wife, Bradford, $300.

Nov. 11—Harriet I. Brahaney to Scipio Young, Kane, $2000.

Nov. 14—Mrs. Elizabeth McGraw Admx. to C. F. Peterson, Bradford, $1100

Nov. 18—W. H. Bunce to Arthur L. Chrisjohn Wetmore, $600.

### Assignment of Mortgage.

Mary Ann Manning, Exr. to C. A. Dolley, Port Allegany, $900.

Nov 18—Marion Davis to Z. H. Carpenter, Annin, $212.

## REQUISITE HOURS OF SLEEP

### Acknowledged Fact That Brain Workers Need Less Than Those Engaged in Manual Labor.

Periodic sleeping is undeniably an essential to the continuance of life, but sleep is required more as a means of recuperation from physical weariness than from mental activity, an exchange observes. The best thinkers are the shortest sleepers, and on the other hand the manual laborers require the longest periods of sleep. The classic example cited to prove that the thinker does not need as much sleep as the ordinary man takes is Thomas A. Edison, who during the most active years of his life is said to have slept only four hours a day. It is not so generally known that Herbert Spencer, the philosopher, in his later life did not average more than three hours of sleep a day.

These instances should not lead to ill-advised efforts to emulate the extreme examples. One should not attempt to do better thinking by keeping longer awake, but the effort should be made to do better thinking, which will result in keeping longer awake. For if the body be not fatigued or drugged with poison, sleep comes chiefly from the slowing down of the mental processes until consciousness lapses. If an adult is not tired or full of fatigue poisons from physical labor, or if his system is not otherwise burdened with poisons from faulty diet or overeating, it is possible in many instances to cut down the sleeping period from 20 to 40 per cent of that commonly indulged in.

### Prussian Guard Long Famous.

The history of the Prussian Guard, cream of Germany's fighting men, which was smashed by the headlong attack of American troops at the Second Battle of the Marne, dates back to the latter part of the Seventeenth Century, when men believed in the divine rights of kings, and the troops of the guard could be depended on to protect the sacred body of their sovereign when all other supporters fell away.

The Prussian Guard was once a company of archers, known as the Trabant Guards. It was transformed into a real fighting force by Frederick William I. Drill with him was a ruling passion and he lavished much attention on his guard; scouring Europe for giants, as no man under six feet in height could enter his pet regiment. This requirement was abolished by Frederick the Great, who cared only for fighting ability. The stirring example of Napoleon's Imperial Guard caused the Prussian organization to be increased in size, and it now comprises a complete army corps. Into its ranks go the cream of each year's class of Prussian recruits.

### Sorghum Making.

They are calling it "cane sirup" now, but it is the same old sorghum of Confederate war times—and just as good as of old. Reports in the state papers indicate that the output of home-made sweetenin' this season is going to be a record breaker, and this makes largely for independence of sugar on the farms and likewise in town, for the farmer who includes a jug of sorghum in his load of produce stands in no danger of failure to empty the jug.—Charlotte Observer.

## LA FAYETTE

### Fine Record of One Woman in Work For "The Boys."

Miss Anderson has resumed her school duties after a week's absence due to the illness of her sister.

Miss Minnie Webb who is ill of influenza in the Bradford hospital suffered a relapse and is now in a very serious condition. It is hoped that it may soon change for the better and that she will soon be on the gain. Her mother, Mrs. Bettie Webb is still with her at Bradford.

Mrs. S. Noles and Miss Rena Black were busy last week collecting funds for the U. W. W. and met with success.

Mr. and Mrs. Hartie Lee of Davis visited the latter's sister Mrs. G. A. Taylor last Wednesday.

Miss Orpha Black spent a few days in Custer City last week with her sister, Mrs. John O'Neil.

There are many who have done a vast amount of knitting for the "boys" but it is doubtful if any have done any more in the length of time than Mrs. Katherine Kelly of Guffey. Besides doing her housework and giving one day each week to Red Cross Work; her record since January 1st, 1918 is as follows, 40 pairs socks; 8 sweaters; 6 pairs wristlets; 1 scarf.

Mrs. Leah Hoop who has been very ill is convalescing which is pleasing news to all.

Mrs. M. E. Beenian and son Ralph spent a couple of days in Bradford last week.

Harry Collins spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tenny.

## FARMERS VALLEY

### Community Dinner Thanksgiving Day—Private Scowden Death Officially Confirmed.

Miss Rita Roeder was home from her school at Griffs over Sunday.

Miss Lois Stratton opened the Lower Cole Creek school Monday after a two weeks vacation because of the flu.

Mrs. Renick and son Charles of Butler have been guests of Mrs. L. E. Scowden for a few days returning Saturday.

Official word was received Sunday evening from Washington confirming the death of Private J. R. Scowden.

Mr. and Mrs Beasley of Casey Ill. are visiting at the home of their daughter, Mrs Geo. Herzog.

The crowd who gathered for Grange on Saturday night were taken for a ride to Turtle Point. This coming Saturday evening a good attendance is desired as there will be election of officers.

Grace Kemp is suffering from a badly swollen cheek.

John Steinhauer and Karl Herzog have gone to Olean to find work for the winter.

The Ladies Aid meets with Mrs. B. W. Richmond on Thursday.

District superintendent Showers delivered a sermon at the church, Thursday evening. It was followed by the quarterly business meeting. The interior of the church is much improved and the C. E. has the thanks of the community for financing the job.

There will be the usual community dinner at the hall on Thanksgiving Day, to which all are invited to come and bring their dinner.

## BETULA

### Death of Mrs. Fitzpatrick—Schools Will Open Next Week.

Mr F. T. Mears, of Galeton, was in town, last Wednesday.

Mr. Maurice Roseboom, of the U. S. Navy is spending several days here.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Emerick, of Coudersport, spent the week-end with relatives.

Mr. Edward Rowe has been ill for a week.

Mr. and Mrs John Merrill have returned to Buffalo.

Mrs. [illegible] has been [illegible] ill [illegible] better at present.

Mrs. John Swap, of Colegrove, was a Betula visitor Monday.

Mrs Constance Tubbs is much better.

Mrs. Adelbert Gallup of Keystone has been quite ill.

Mrs. Anna Grinolds and children visited her parents at Crosby Thursday.

Morris Rosenbloom of the navy was an over Sunday guest in this place.

Mrs. Fitzpatrick, died at her home in this place Saturday night of bronchitis.

Our schools will open next Monday if no new cases of the "flu" develop before then.

Milo Oviatt was a Port Allegany visitor Sunday.

Fred Petrusy autoed to Crosby Thursday.

Charley Smith was calling on Fred Larson at Crosby Thursday.

Dr. Cummings was called to Colegrove Sunday to see Mr. Bartlett who is very sick at this writing.

Floyd Marsh of Crosby made a business trip to this place Monday.

Mrs. Charlie Hull and Mrs. John Abbey autoed to Smethport on Friday.

Herbert Grinolds and Miss Mildred Wilcox of Crosby visited at the home of M. W. Grinolds Friday evening.

Mr. Scott Redfield of Smethport was seen on our streets Saturday.

Stephen Marsh of Crosby was a brief caller in this place Sunday.

Mr. Youngs has moved his family to Smethport.

## CROSBY

### Personal News of the Week in Short Paragraphs.

Miss Helen McGowan is visiting her brother Charles McGowan.

Mrs. Anna Grinolds visited her mother Mrs. Nettie Marsh last week.

Mrs. I. G. Wilcox was a Smethport visitor last Wednesday, returning Thursday.

The Ladies Aid served dinner in the parish house last Thursday.

Mrs. Sarah Grover was a Colegrove visitor Monday.

Mrs. Herman Krueger who has been confined to her home by illness is improving.

Fred Larson was a Crosby visitor Friday.

Miss Grace Winslow went to Buffalo Friday to visit her sister Mrs. [illegible] de Natello.

Miss Mary McDade was a Crosby visitor Friday.

Mr. John Troy of Olean, N. Y. was a business visitor in Crosby Thursday.

Mr. Roy Winslow killed a fine hog last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Hays of Warren are visiting the latters parents Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Cleveland.

Miss Myrtle Hendrickson returned to Warren last Saturday after visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hendrickson for some time.

Mr. Pendelton of Larabee visited Mr. and Mrs. Harry Whitemore last week.

Mr. Manford Bartlett of Colegrove is quite sick at this writing.

## ELDRED

### Number of Deaths—Had Head Cut—Interesting News Notes

Miss Mamie Viola, next to the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Dolan of Windfall, died there at about 5 o'clock, last Saturday afternoon, after a short illness of pneumonia, following an attack of influenza. Deceased was a bright young girl, one of the Freshmen class of the Eldred High School, and who will be greatly missed in her circle of friends. She was born March 14, 1904, and leaves her parents and five sisters to mourn her death. Owing to the nature of the disease it was necessary to hold only brief services at the grave, the funeral being held Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. Fairweather officiating, and interment being made in the Loop cemetery.

Last Tuesday while at work on an oil well, pulling rods, an iron rod swung round and caught Howard Bellamy on the head cutting a gash two or three inches long. It was a severe bang but not hard enough to lay him up.

Arthur Bridenbaker and Miss Martha Vaughn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Vaughn, of Eldred, were married at Machias, N. Y., on Friday last.

Paul E. Kohle, in Uncle Sam's service, and Miss Pearl May Starr, both of Duke Center, were licensed to wed in Olean, this week.

Dr. James McGill has gone to Rochester, N. Y., where he will enter upon the duties of his profession in a large institution at that place.

Arthur Burdick, who for about 40 years conducted a grocery at Rixford, died at the Buffalo hospital, Monday, death being the result of a complication of diseases. He was 75 years of age and leaves a widow and [illegible] sons, Leon of Rixford and [illegible] and Kenneth [illegible]. The funeral services were held at the home in Rixford yesterday, Rev. [illegible] of the Rixford [illegible] officiating [illegible] and interment [illegible] in Bradford [illegible] of the K. O. T. M.

The death of Miss [illegible] occurred at the Bradford [illegible] last [illegible] after a short illness of pneumonia, following [illegible] influenza. She was a trained nurse and was preparing to go over seas in Red Cross work. Her brother died of the same disease three weeks ago. Her father, four sisters and four brothers survive.

Mrs. Alice McDivitt, formerly of Haymaker, has spent several weeks at Camp Dix, N. J., visiting Captain W. A. Ostrander, of Smethport. She is now visiting her friend Mrs Siebert Busch, in New York City, and expects to return home the later part of this week.

K. P. Cotter and E. B. Chase started by auto for Kansas City, Mo., last Saturday, where the former will visit his brother, John Cotter, and the latter will visit his son, Harry Chase.

Ed McDonald is nursing an infected finger which he cut on a bone and in which blood poisoning developed.

The directors of the Chrisman Paraffine Paint Works met Wednesday and declared a dividend of three per cent. on all Preferred stock of the company of record November 1st. This is first dividend and based upon the results of the first six months business. This will leave a balance of seven per cent. due on the stock at the end of the first year.—Eagle.

Subscribe for the MINER.

Advertise in the MINER.

## LARABEE

### Injured in Runaway Accident—No New Cases of Flu.

Pvt. Brenneman of Edgewood Md. was in town between trains, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Rice, and daughter, Miss Alberta, and Mrs John Rice autoed to Olean Friday, and called on Mr. and Mrs. Frank Foote.

Chas Canfield is spending a few days at Haskell Flats.

Louis Angelo was a business visitor in Olean, Saturday.

Miss Genevieve Ireland of Eldred is employed as nurse for Mr. and Mrs. Earl Harris.

A. L. Dawley was in Centerville, N. Y. Wednesday and while there purchased a nice span of horses.

Mrs. F. C. Crandall and grandson, Master Lawrence Barrett of Hinsdale, N. Y., spent Monday and Tuesday in town.

Vernal Carpenter has accepted a position in Emporium.

Raymond Rice, who is a fireman on the Pennsy Division between Rochester and Mt. Morris visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Rice, Saturday.

Mrs A. L. Dawley, who has been ill with lumbago is improving.

Mrs. Eros Carpenter was a business visitor in Olean, Saturday.

Mrs. J. L. Raszmann was an Eldred shopper, Tuesday.

Joseph Haynes, and daughter, Josephine, of Sartwell visited relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Barnes of [illegible] N. Y. are moving to the Joel Harris farm in Slack Hollow.

School began here Monday after being closed six weeks on account of the influenza epidemic.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Rockefeller of Farmers Valley called in town Sunday evening.

Miss Alma Anderson visited her mother in Portville, Saturday.

Mrs. F. A. Moore of Coryville was a guest of her sister, Mrs. Eros Carpenter, Saturday.

Dan Raszmann is visiting his parents, Mr and Mrs. Henry Raszmann.

Mr. and Mrs. Ordway and children of Coryville called in town, Sunday, evening.

Deo Dennis of Indian Creek called in town, Sunday.

E. C. Hubbard's horse ran away Saturday throwing Mrs. Hubbard from the carriage, injuring her severely. She is confined to her bed at this writing and it is thought she is suffering from internal injuries. Dr. Huff of Eldred is in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Rice, daughter, Miss Albertha, and Mrs. Eros Carpenter autoed to Slack Hollow and Eldred, Thursday

Gilbert Moody of Coryville was in town, Friday.

M. M. Carpenter was an Olean visitor, Monday.

The influenza patients are convalescing and there are no new cases.

The Larabee District contributed $38.25 to the United War Work Fund in the recent drive.

### HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

There was a rumor that school would be closed on account of the diphtheria but the school board must have decided that too much vacation was not good for us because nothing has happened yet.

It must be that basket ball season is going to start soon because one of our star players appeared rather unexpectedly in school Monday morning.

There ought to be a law that would prohibit storekeepers selling crickets to school boys. But there are a lot of laws there ought to be but never will be until women get their vote in Pennsylvania. Never mind grinning boys we are going to get it yet.

If everybody knew all we know they wouldn't know very much. But will some one be so obliging as to tell us why we have to go to school to learn that six is greater than four, when our own common sense would tell us that much.

Here's another case of what you don't know isn't going to hurt you. In Botany Class Tuesday, one of the students was so enlightening as to tell us that gelatin was made of calves feet. One also claimed that chewing gum was also made of horses feet, but we were afterwards told that most of the gum comes from around these greasy oil wells which is almost as bad.

Notice
Basket Ball Meeting
Office——4:00 P. M.
All Boys Come

and just as if the girls would want to come, anyway.

"To the "Front" is the slogan of Room A. Remember this and save congestion of public highways.

What's the attraction in S. H. S.? We've added four new names on our list.

## CORYVILLE

### Mrs. Geo. Moody Hurt—Influenza Patients Are Recovering.

Lawerence Washburn who has been on the sick list for the past ten days is able to be out.

Mrs. Olive Dunn is ill with the influenza at the home of F. G. Miller. Nearly all of Mr. Miller's family are sick with the "flu" but at this writing all are gaining slowly. Dr. Burg Chadwick of Smethport is the attending physician.

Arthur Wilson returned to his work at Crosby, Sunday.

Mrs. Ruth Dunchie of Chrystal was a recent guest of Miss Ella Moody.

Mrs. Forest Pendleton and children of Larabee were business visitors in town last Friday.

Miss Mary Moody has been assisting in the Moody and Guinter store for the past week.

Mrs. Ruth Parker of Columbia Hill was a guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sparks, last Friday.

Godfrey Hokanson who is employed at Guffey, was home with his family over Sunday.

Mrs. George Moody had the misfortune of injuring her left hand quite badly last week. She was assisting at the Miller home and her hand got caught in the wringer, crushing it and making it very painful.

The young son of Mr. and Mrs. William Finley was quite badly injured by being kicked in the face by a horse, his nose was broken and he sustained other injuries.

—Miss Gladys DeHass and Miss Rena Boyer were Bradford visitors Friday.

—D. B. McCarty of Clearfield, Pa., was a guest of his sister, Mrs. W. O. Holder from Saturday until Tuesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Rice have received word that their son Ralph, who is in the Balloon service has arrived safely over seas.

### WANTED.

At once 50 wood chopers—good timber, good pay, work near Betula. Inquire of C. M. Benson, Colegrove, Pa. adv46w3.

CHARTER No. 8591. Reserve District No. 3.

### REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE GRANGE NATIONAL BANK OF McKEAN COUNTY, AT SMETHPORT, IN THE STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS ON NOVEMBER 1st, 1918.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| **Resources.** | | |
| 1. a Loans and discounts, including rediscounts, (excepting those shown in b and c) | 327,803.59 | |
| Total loans | 327,803.59 | |
| f Foreign Bills of Exchange or Drafts sold with indorsement of this bank, not shown under item d above (see Item 37c) | | $327,803.59 |
| 2 Overdrafts, secured, none; unsecured, $110.00 | | 110.19 |
| a U. S. bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value) | 100,000.00 | |
| g Premiums on U. S. bonds | | 100,000.00 |
| a Liberty Loan Bonds, 3½, 4, and 4¼ per cent, unpledged | 10,750.00 | |
| d Liberty Loan Bonds, 3½, 4, and 4¼ per cent, pledged to secure State or other deposits or bills payable | 2,000.00 | |
| e Payments actually made on Liberty 4¼ bonds of the Fourth Liberty Loan (owned) | 79,000.00 | 91,700.00 |
| b Bonds other than U. S. bonds pledge to secure postal savings deposits | 2,000.00 | |
| e Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks), owned unpledged | 50,013.12 | |
| f Collateral Trust and other notes of corporations issued for not less than ONE YEAR nor more than THREE YEARS' time | 15,754.28 | |
| Total bonds, securities, etc., other than U. S. | | [illegible] |
| 9 Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent of subscription) | | 3,500.00 |
| 10 a Value of banking house | 20,000.00 | |
| b Equity in banking house | | 20,000.00 |
| 11 Furniture and fixtures | | 7,200.00 |
| 13. Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank | | 31,409.01 |
| 15. Cash in vault and net amounts due from national banks | | 87,816.19 |
| 17. Exchanges for clearing house | | 552.80 |
| Total of Items 14, 15, 16, 17, and 18 | 88,368.99 | |
| 19. Checks on banks located outside of city or town of reporting bank and other cash items | | [illegible] |
| 20. Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer | | 5,000.00 |
| Total | | [illegible] |
| **Liabilities.** | | |
| 24. Capital stock paid in | | $100,000.00 |
| 25. Surplus fund | | $30,000.00 |
| 26. a. Undivided profits | 11,[illegible] | |
| b. Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid | 6,772.00 | 4,[illegible] |
| 30. Circulating notes outstanding | | 100,000.00 |
| 34. Individual deposits subject to check | | 183,219.07 |
| 35. Certificates of deposits due in less than 30 Days (other than for money borrowed) | | 122,892.49 |
| [illegible] Certified checks | | [illegible] |
| 37. Cashiers checks outstanding | | 423.10 |
| [illegible] | | [illegible] |
| [illegible] deposits | | 50,185.[illegible] |
| Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to Reserve, Items 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, and 41 | [illegible] | |
| 42. Postal savings deposits | | [illegible] |
| 43. Other time deposits | | [illegible] |
| Total of time deposits subject to Reserve, Items 42, 43, 44, and 45 | [illegible] | |
| | | [illegible] |

State of Pennsylvania,
County of McKean, ss:

I, E. E. Drake, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. E. DRAKE, Cashier

Subscribed and sworn to before me this [illegible] day of November, 1918.

E. R. MAYO,
Notary Public.
My commission expires February 6, 1919.

CORRECT ATTEST:
F. L. HOLMES,
T. F. HUNCIVILLE,
H. W. RUBIN
Directors.